

INVADER



VOLUME 6

INVADER ZIM™

VOLUME 6



Created by
JHONEN VASQUEZ



INVADER ZIM™

VOLUME 6

Control Brain

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nickelodeon

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INVADER ZIM



CHAPTER: 1

illustration by **MADDIE C.** with **FRED C. STRESING**

What time is it? **RECAP TIME!!** And that's where I come in, so you don't have to go back and read the issues you already read. **(BUT YOU SHOULD READ THEM ANYWAY! THEY'RE SO GOOD!!!)** WELLLL, anyway, let's get to the good stuff! Last issue: **GIR GOES TO SKOOL!** It was so cute that GIR wanted to go to Skool! Dib was doing his Dib thing, like, **HEY! ZIM'S AN ALIEN!** But it didn't work, it **NEVER** works, **AND THAT'S FUNNY!!!** Yeah, and **THIS ISSUE**, ZIM's gonnd drill underneath his house and find out some other alien lives there! **YEAH! That's right! UNDER ZIM'S HOUSE!!!** **Ha ha!! Ha ha ha ha!!!!** What do you think OF **THAT????!** I'm not gonnd tell you what to think, I'm only gonnd tell you what to read! **NOW READ THIS ISSUE!!!!**



THE NORTH
AMERICAN BEAVER.
SUCH AN INDUSTRIOUS
LITTLE SCAMP.



ADORABLE.



LOVABLE.



HEY, LITTLE
BEAVIE-BOO!

BEAVERRRRRRR!



AND
DEADLY!



OR ARE THEY?
SOME SAY THESE
ATTACKS ARE
STAGED JUST FOR
DOCUMENTARY
SHOWS.

WE'LL
FIND OUT
ON...

"WHEN BEAVERS MAY
OR MAY NOT ATTACK!"

A PART OF **BEAVER
WEEK!** HERE ON **STUFF.**
THE STUFF NETWORK.

BROOD
BROOD BROOD

BEAVERS!

BEAVERS!

I THOUGHT I
WOULD BROOD FOREVER,
BUT NOW I SEE THE GOLDEN
ANGRY ROAD TO ZIM'S
VICTORY!

I WILL USE THE
HUMANS' LOVE OF BEAVERS
AGAINST THEM! THE TIME
HAS COME TO...

**UNLEASH THE
BEAVERS.**

GIR!

YES, MY
MASTER!

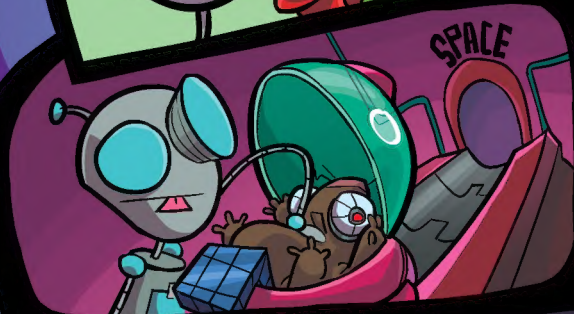
HOW'S IT
GOING WITH THAT
ARMY OF TEN THOUSAND
SPLODIE-BEAVERS I ASKED
YOU TO BUILD A REALLY LONG
TIME AGO THEN FORGOT
ABOUT UNTIL JUST
NOW?

UHHMM...
600000000000?

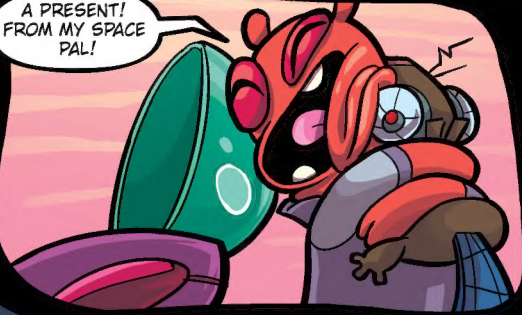
THEN WHERE
ARE MY SPLODIE-
BEAVERS?!

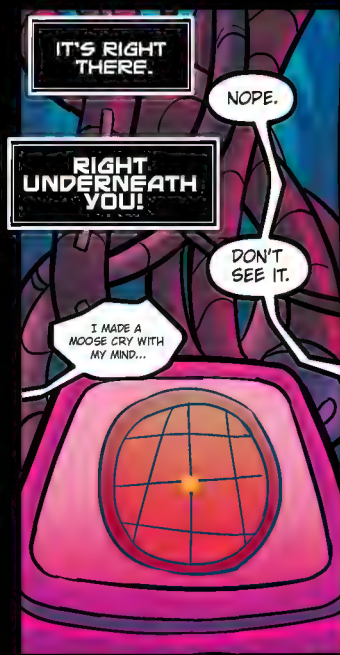
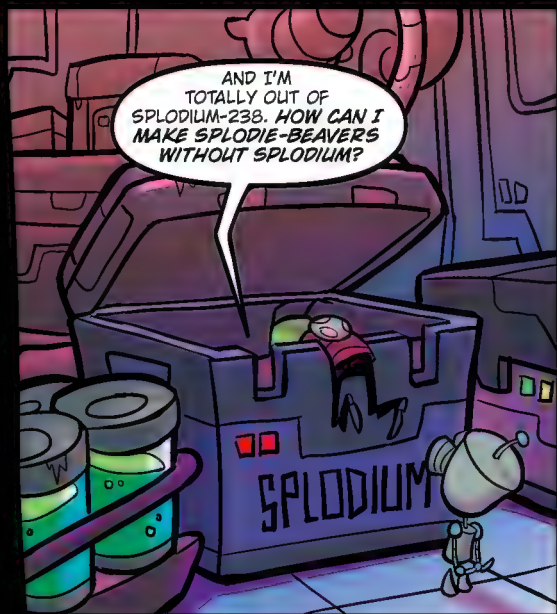
I DONE
SENT 'EM TO MY
SPACE PALS.

SPLODIE
BEAVERS



A PRESENT!
FROM MY SPACE
PAL!







SECRET CASE

DRILL, PANTS! DRILL!

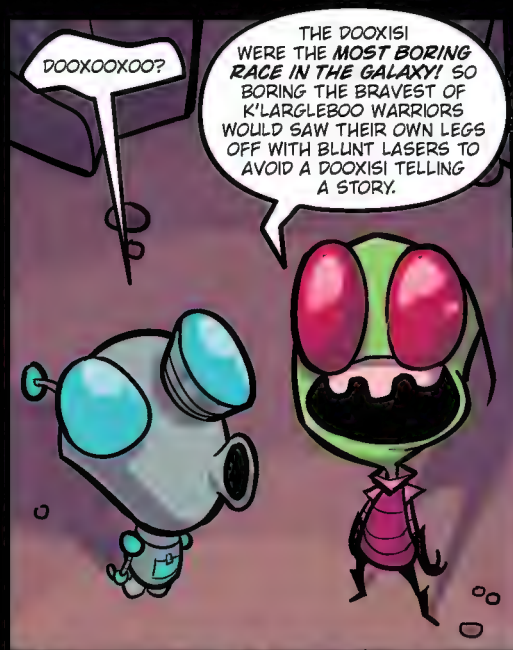
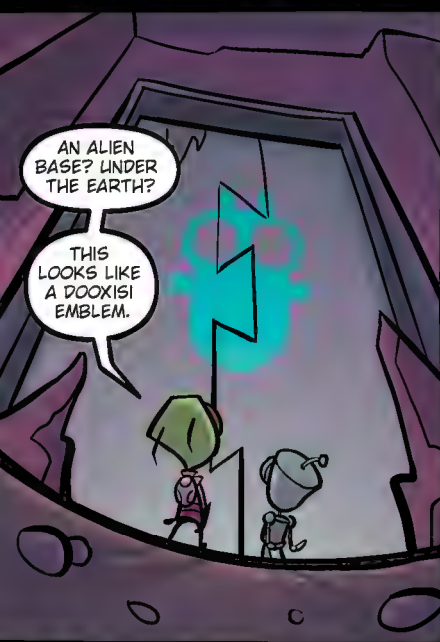
SECRET CASE

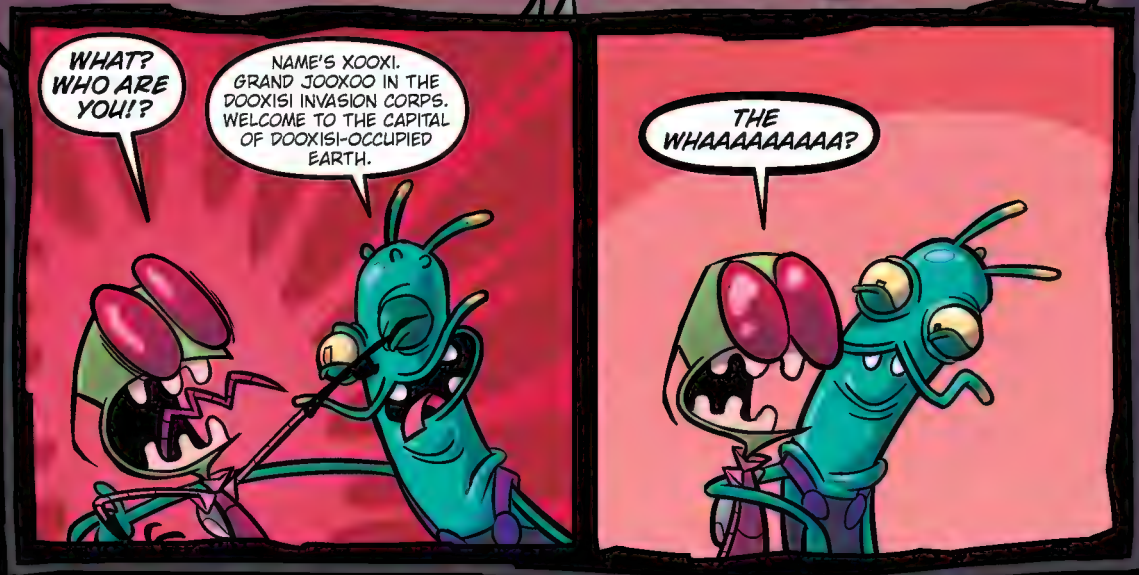
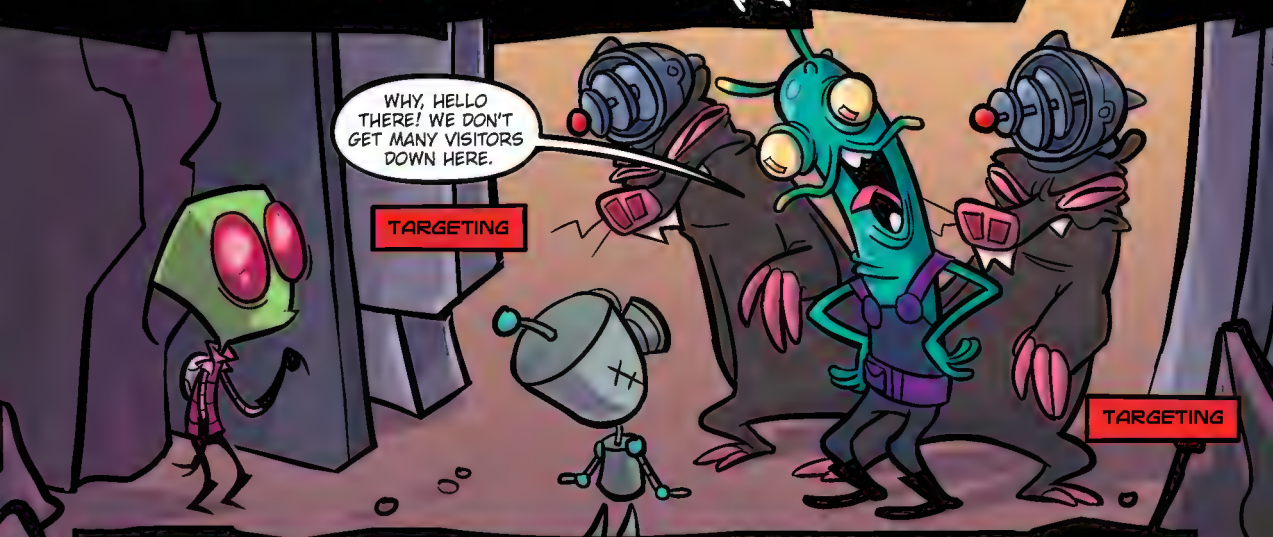
WRRRRRRRR

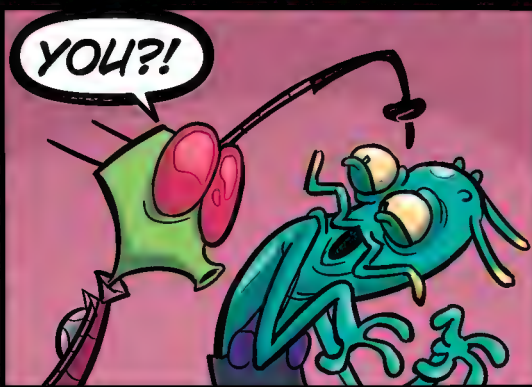
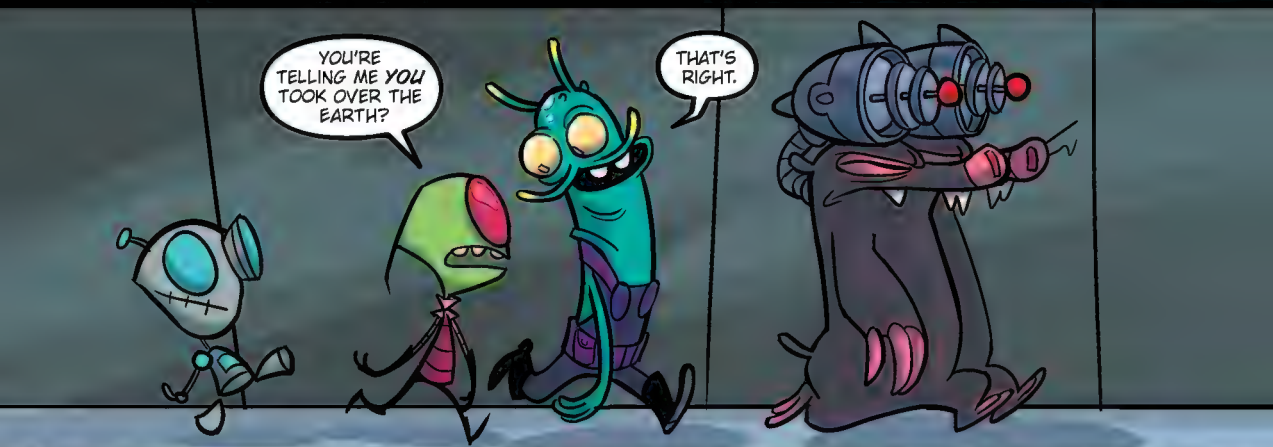
SECRET CASE

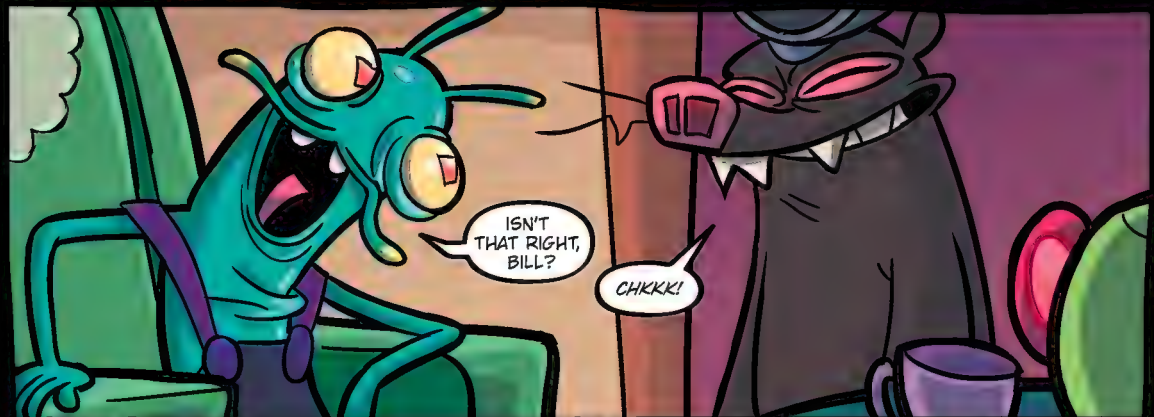
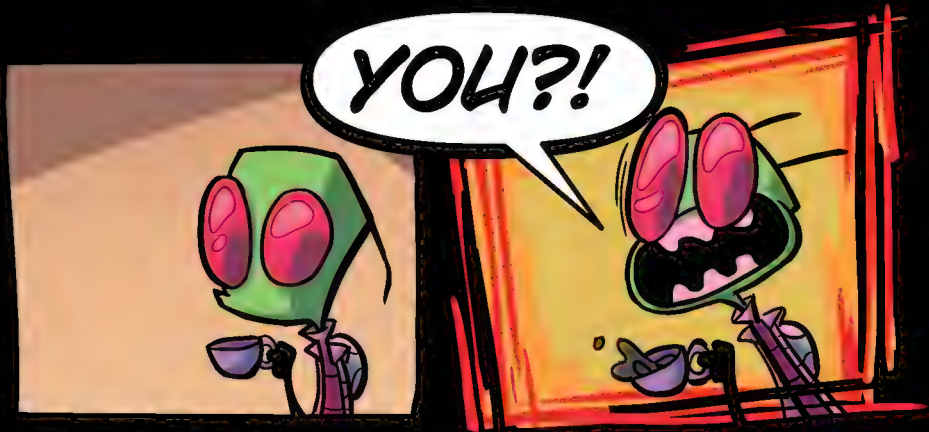
WE'S GOIN' DOWN! BE GOOD, HOBO!













AND A WHOLE LOTTA DIRT. AND SOIL. AND DIRT. AND... DID I MENTION DIRT? YOU'RE DRINKING SOME RIGHT NOW.



GAKK!



EVEN THOUGH YOU CONQUERING EARTH IS IMPOSSIBLE, YOU SEEM CONVINCED OF THIS FANTASY.



SO... CAN I HAVE YOUR EXTRA SPODIUM? HUH? HUH?



SURE! I HAVEN'T NEEDED IT FOR YEARS!

HEY! YOU WANNA HEAR THE STORY OF HOW I CONQUERED THE EARTH WITH MY SPODIE-MOLES?

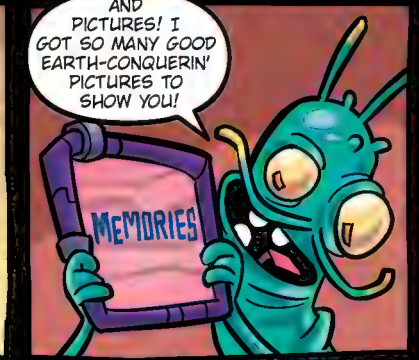
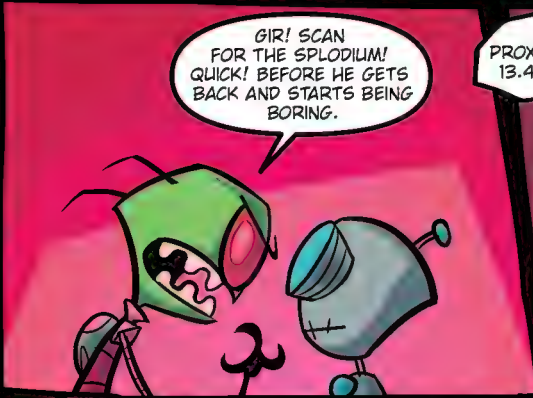


WHY YES, I AM INTRIGUED HOW—



GRKKK! I JUST ASKED THE MOST BORING RACE IN THE GALAXY TO TELL ME A STORY!

WON'T TAKE BUT A MINUTE. AND I GOT PHOTOS!



OH!
AND HERE'S
SOME OF THE DIRT
I PASSED ALONG
THE WAY.

BROWN
DIRT!

AND
GRAINY
DIRT!

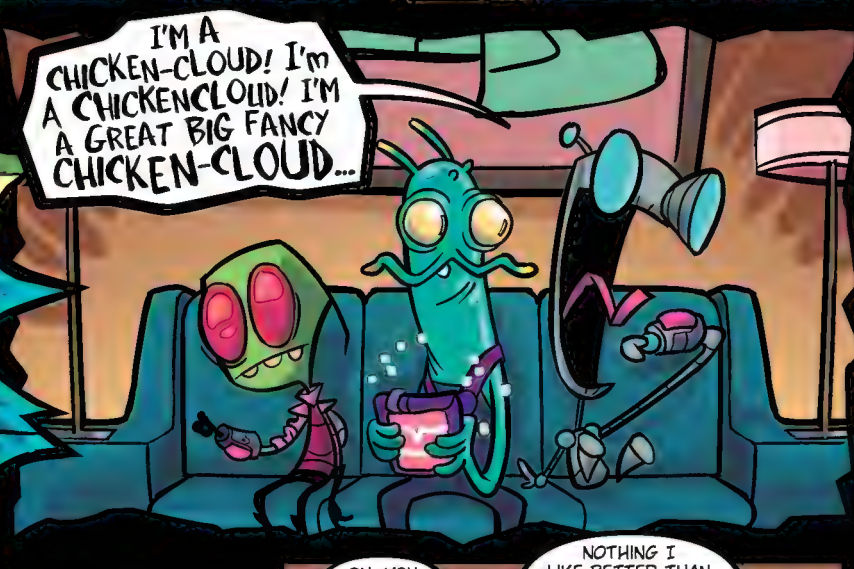
THIS
DIRT HERE-HA HA-
IT'S GOT A WORM IN IT.
TAKES ME BACK...

OOOO...
MORE DIRT.

GIR. THIS IS SO BORING
I MAY BITE OUT MY OWN
SQUEEDLYSPOOCH.

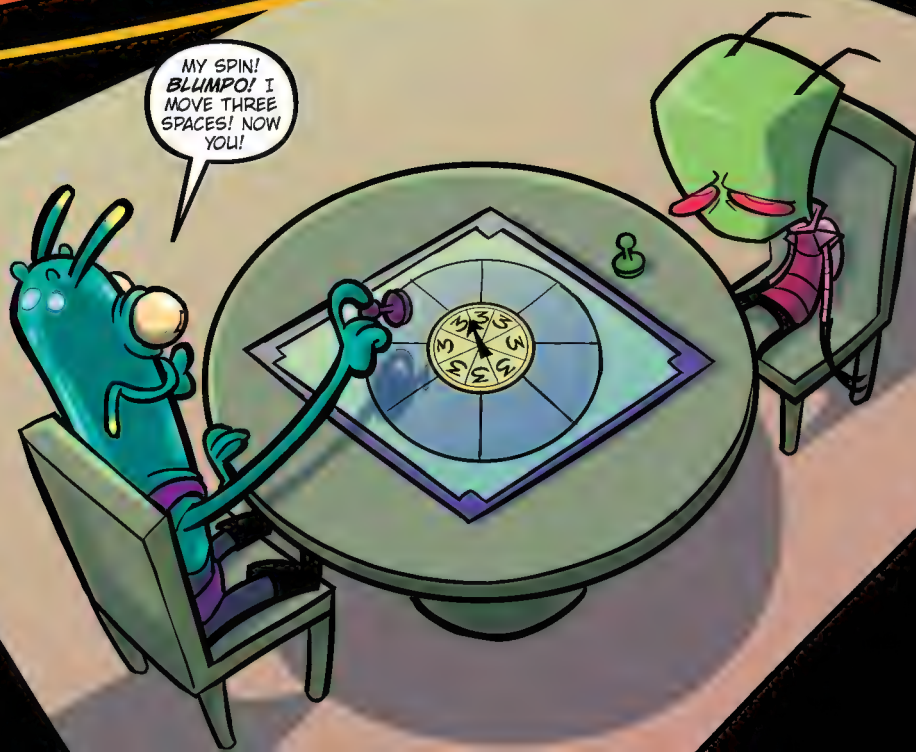
MY
BEHIND-ONES
ARE MY LOVE
-GIR

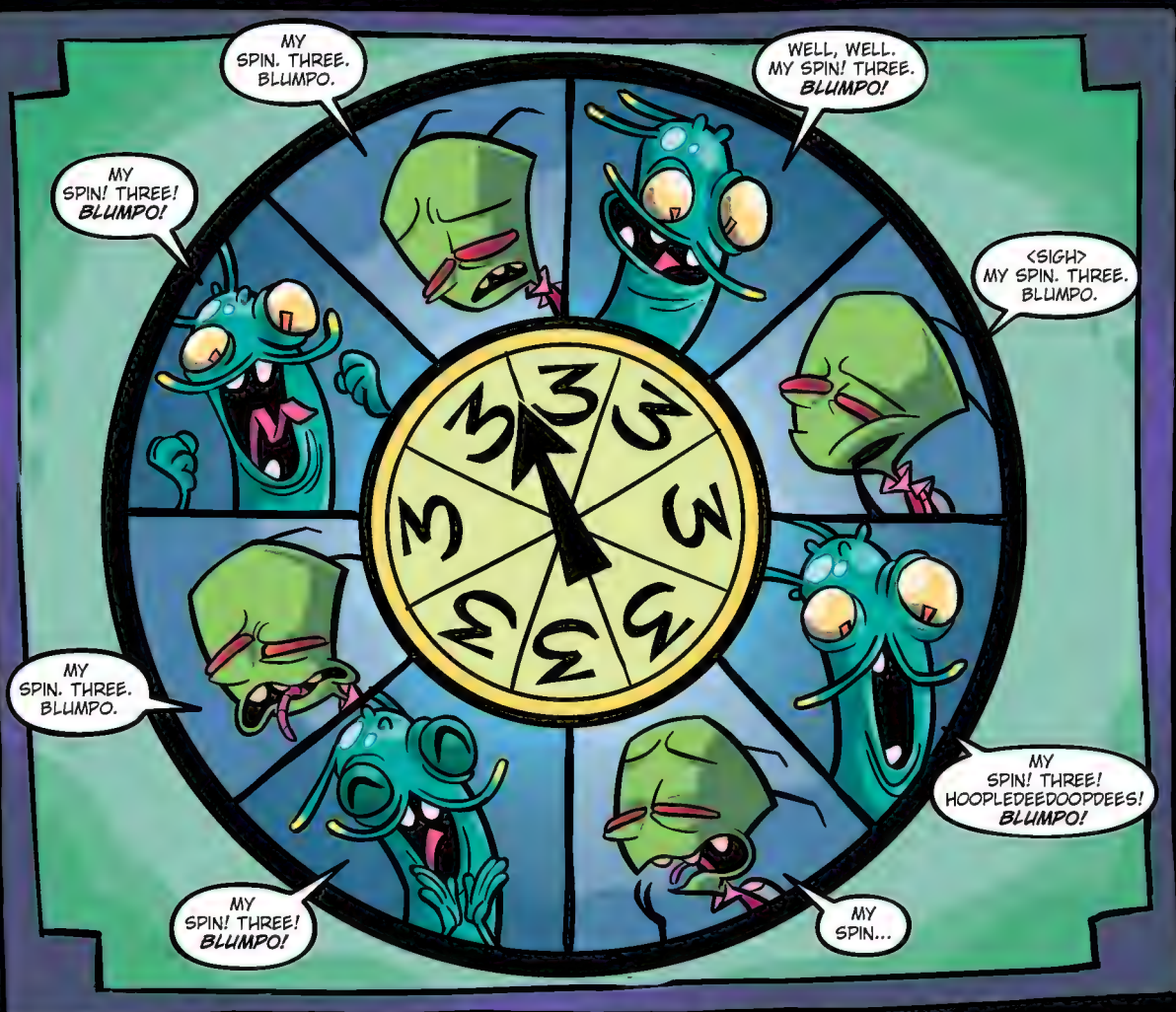
I HAVE A PLAN.
CALL MY COMMUNICATOR.
I'LL PRETEND IT'S AN
IMPORTANT CALL AND
MAKE AN EXCUSE TO
GET OUT OF HERE.



THE MOST BORING RACE IN THE GALAXY!

AND THIS ONE IS LONELY.








THIS IS
THE MOST BORING
GAME EVER!!!



YOU
WIN!



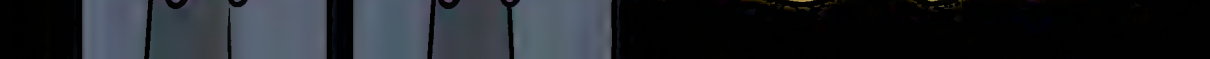
I
DO?



THE WINNER
IS THE FIRST PLAYER TO
FREAK OUT AND THROW THE
BOARD ON THE FLOOR. 'COURSE,
MOST GAMES LAST THREE DAYS
AT LEAST! SO WE GOT
TIME FOR ANOTHER
ROUND!



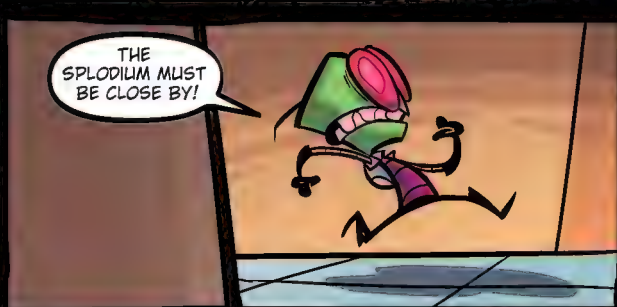
MINIMOOSE.
DO YOU READ ME?



I NEED A
DISTRACTION.
GET SOME
WEAPONS
AND GET
DOWN HERE!

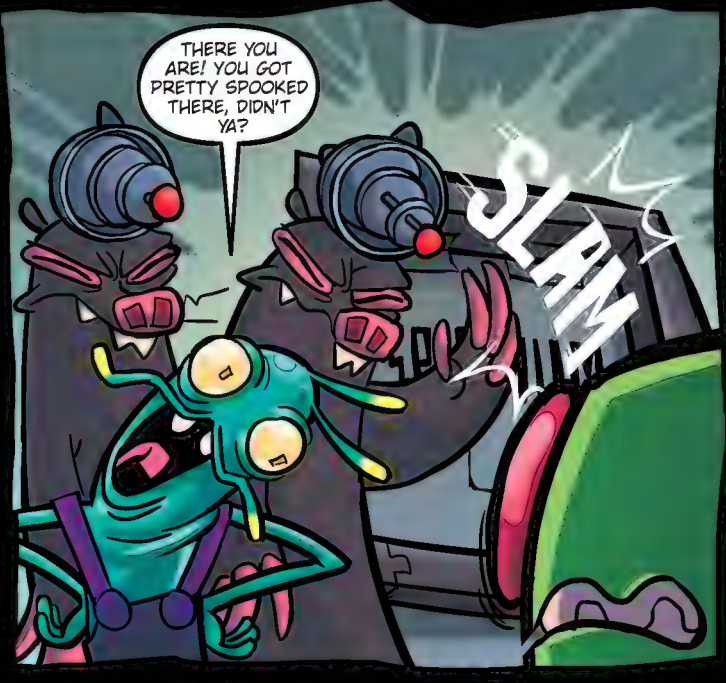


MYEH.





SPLODIE-MOLES?!



THERE YOU ARE! YOU GOT PRETTY SPOOKED THERE, DIDN'T YA?



TURNS OUT IT WASN'T AN ATTACK. THIS LITTLE GUY JUST WANTED TO SHOW US HIS WEAPONS. NICE LITTLE GUY.



MYEH.



NOW COME BACK UPSTAIRS AND I'LL TELL YOU THE STORY OF HOW I'VE BEEN THE ONLY GUY IN THIS PLACE FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS!



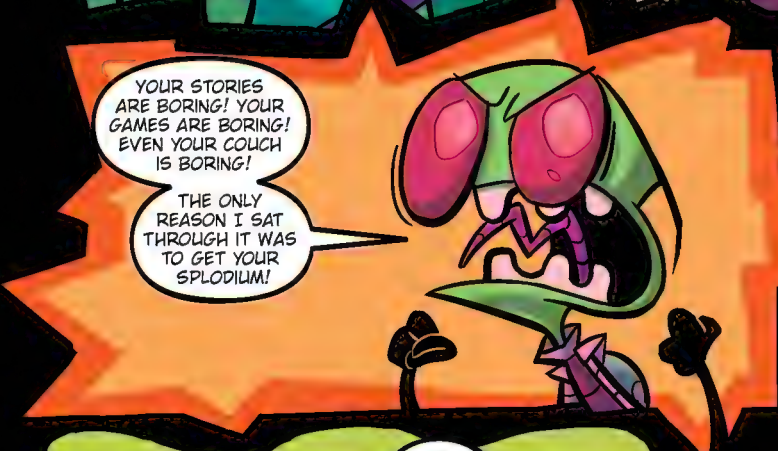
I CAN'T FINISH THIS
IT'S JUST TOO BORING!!
WHY DID YOU MAKE ME DRAW THIS??
-artist



SHUT
YOUR MOUTH
PIT, ALIEN!

YOU ARE
THE MOST BORING
CREATURE IN THE
UNIVERSE!!

<GASP!>
BORING?

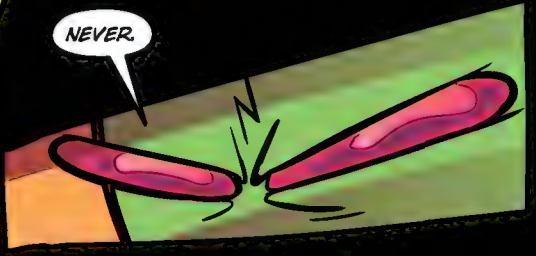


YOUR STORIES
ARE BORING! YOUR
GAMES ARE BORING!
EVEN YOUR COUCH
IS BORING!

THE ONLY
REASON I SAT
THROUGH IT WAS
TO GET YOUR
SPLIDIUM!



I
THOUGHT
YOU LIKED
ME FOR
ME!



NEVER.



THEN
THIS MEANS
WAR!

RALLY
THE SPLODIE-
MOLES!

GIR!
RETURN TO
THE BASE AND
PREPARE THE
SPLODIE-
BEAVERS!

THUS BEGAN
THE BATTLE OF
THE SPLODIES.



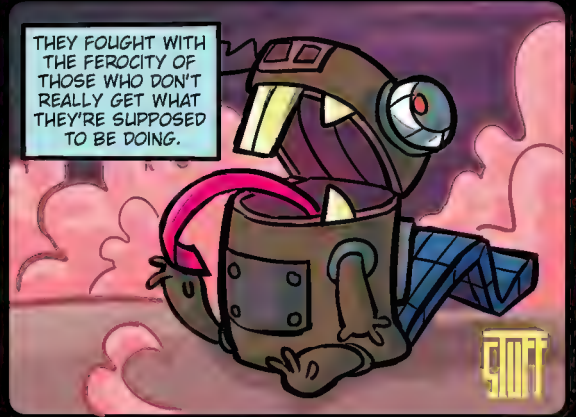
PITTING MOLE
AGAINST BEAVER...



BEAVER
AGAINST MOLE...



THOUGH THE IRKEN
FORCES WERE TERRIBLY
OUTNUMBERED...



THEY FOUGHT WITH
THE FEROCITY OF
THOSE WHO DON'T
REALLY GET WHAT
THEY'RE SUPPOSED
TO BE DOING.



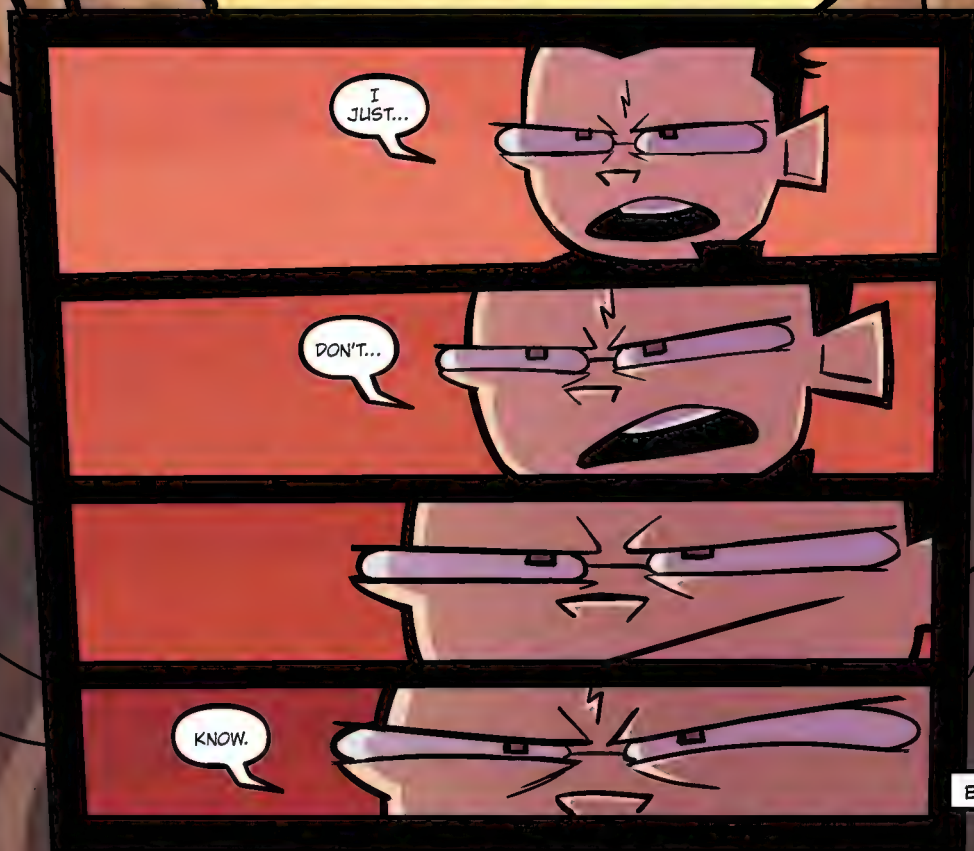
BUT IT WAS AT THE BATTLE
OF LITTLE BIG TUNNEL THAT
ONE OF THEM REMEMBERED
THEY COULD EXPLODE...



THUS ENDING THE
DUMBEST BATTLE IN
GALACTIC HISTORY.



I'M JERF GERDBLERB.
THANKS FOR WATCHING
STUFF: THE STUFF NETWORK.
NEXT: SLOW-MOTION WALRUS.



END!

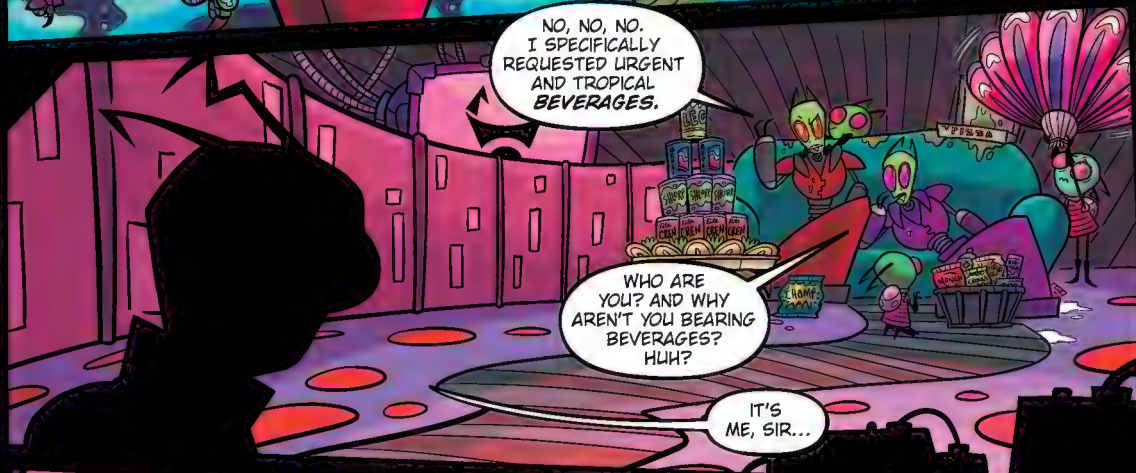
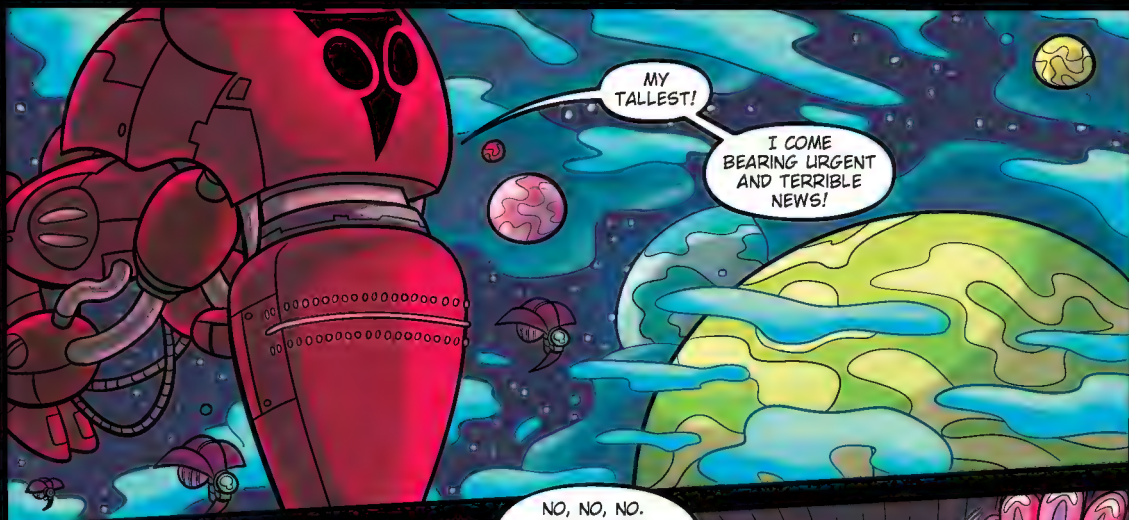


CHAPTER: 2

illustration by **MADY G** with **FRED C. STRESING**

I WAS SAD, BUT NOW I'M NOT because the new issue of INVADER ZIM is here! In my hands! In your hands too! LOOK! WE'RE BOTH HOLDING IT! AHHHHH!!! If you didn't hold the LAST issue in your hands, HERE'S THE RECAP! OKAY!???? ZIM wanted some Splodium and tried to steal some from the most BORING ALIEN IN THE GALAXY who also happened to live under ZIM's house! THEN STUFF EXPLODED! In this issue, the one I'm holding RIGHT NOW, we're gonna see ZIM moving fast and GIR moving slow! FAST SLOW FAST SLOW! It's because of the TIME THINGY, which you will find out what that is as soon as you start reading so
START! READING! NOW!







...YOU CALLED IT THE "TIME THINGY"?

I DO GOOD WORK.

I REMEMBER! YOU NEEDED THAT GREAT BENDY DRINKY STRAW I HAD.



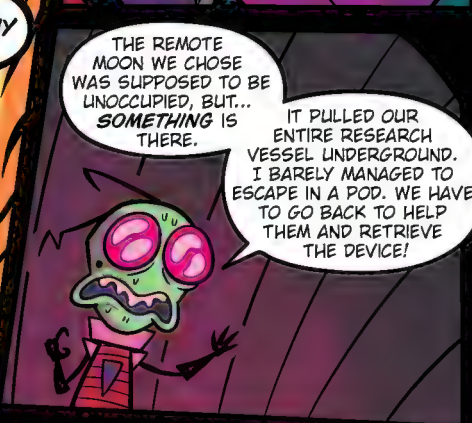
YOU MEAN THE ELECTROMAGNETIC CHRONAL DAMPENING TUBE?

I MISS THAT STRAW.

NOTHING ELSE BENDS AT QUITE THE SAME ANGLE.



IT'S A DISASTER, MY TALLEST!



THE REMOTE MOON WE CHOSE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE UNOCCUPIED, BUT... **SOMETHING** IS THERE.

IT PULLED OUR ENTIRE RESEARCH VESSEL UNDERGROUND. I BARELY MANAGED TO ESCAPE IN A POD. WE HAVE TO GO BACK TO HELP THEM AND RETRIEVE THE DEVICE!



WE DO! I... I MISS THAT STRAW.

THE TIME THINGY IS VERY IMPORTANT!

SHHHH. WE'RE TALKING STRAW.

AN INCREDIBLY DANGEROUS, POSSIBLY LETHAL MISSION TO RETRIEVE SOMETHING NOT VERY IMPORTANT.

WHO COULD WE POSSIBLY GET FOR THIS?



BEEP

BEEP

BEEP

INCOMING CALL

SNIIIIIIIIFFFFF!

GIR!

STOP TRYING TO SMELL SPACE!

IT SMELLS LIKE OLD PEOPLE.

THIS IS SERIOUS. THE TALLEST HAVE ENTRUSTED US WITH A BRAND NEW TOP SECRET MISSION BEFITTING OF MY *INCOMPARABLE* GREATNESS!

ALTHOUGH I WAS A LITTLE DISAPPOINTED THAT I DIDN'T GET TO TELL THEM ABOUT MY LATEST BRILLIANT PLAN TO CONQUER EARTH.

BUT THIS IS EVEN *BIGGER*! RETRIEVING A VITAL PIECE OF STRAW-BASED IRKEN TECHNOLOGY?

IF THIS... TIME THINGY... REALLY CAN ACCELERATE TIME, JUST THINK OF THE POSSIBILITIES!

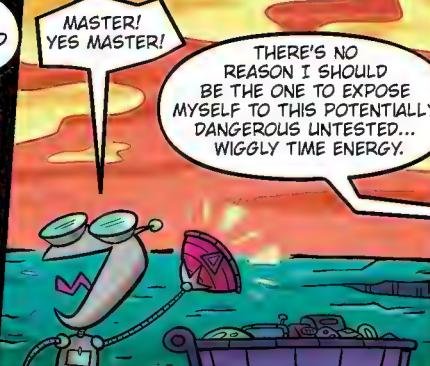
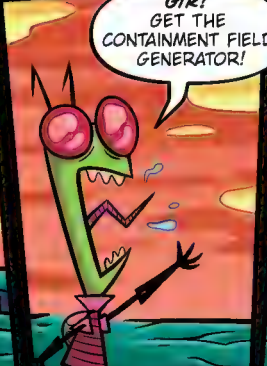
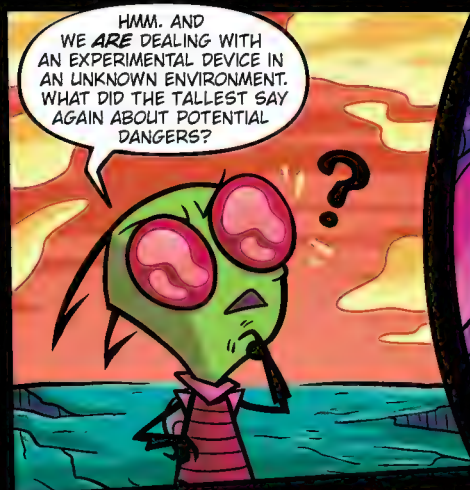
THE ONE WITH THE ROBO-CHEESE?

I COULD CONDUCT MONTHS OF NEFARIOUS SCHEMING IN MERE SECONDS!

PIG TANK!!

I COULD TRAP MY ENEMIES AND RAPIDLY AGE THEM INTO FEEBLE-BODIED OLD NINNIES!





GIR,
YOU IDIOT! WHY
DID YOU THINK I MEANT
"THROW IT"? WHY WOULD
ANYONE THINK I MEANT
THROW IT?!?

WELL?
DON'T JUST STAND
THERE! THROW ME A
ROPE! I CAN'T—

OOF!

ACK!

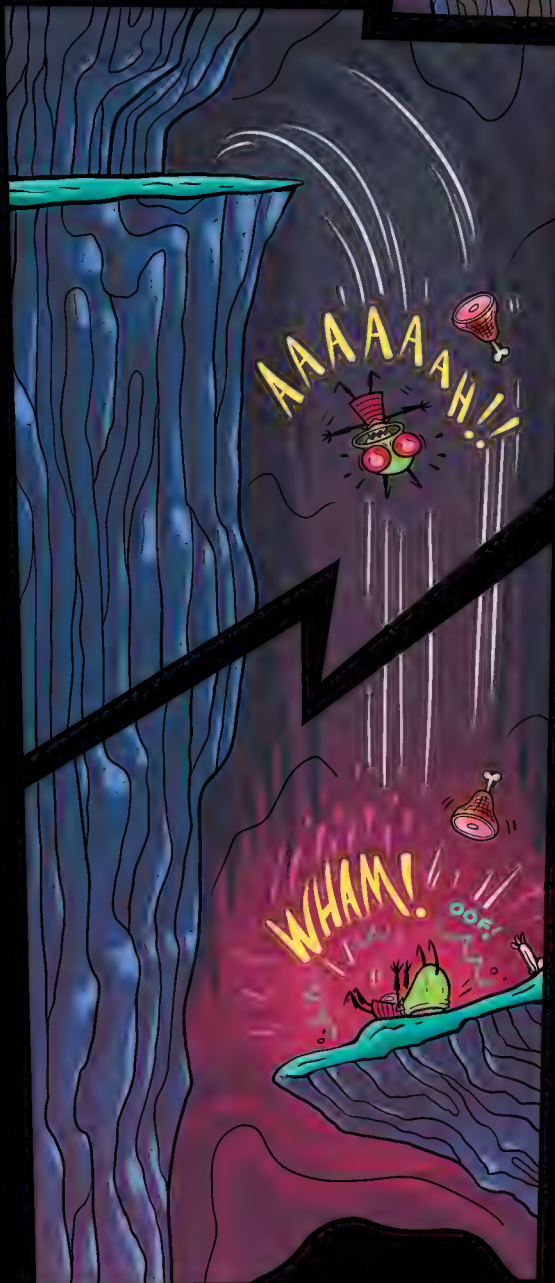
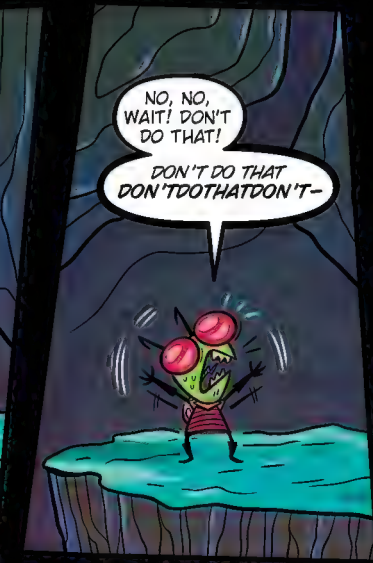
FOMP!

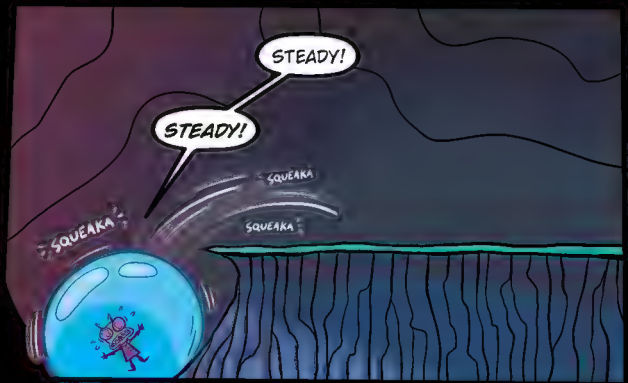
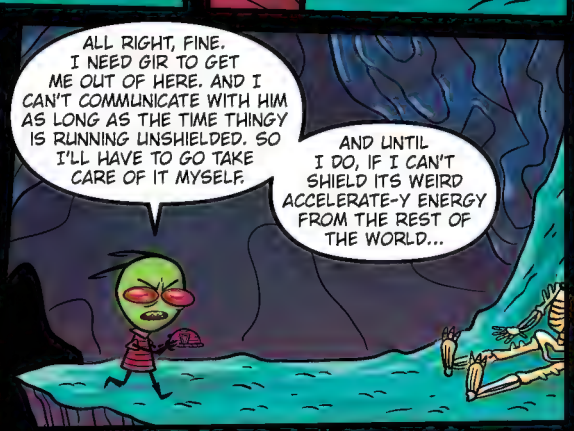
OW!

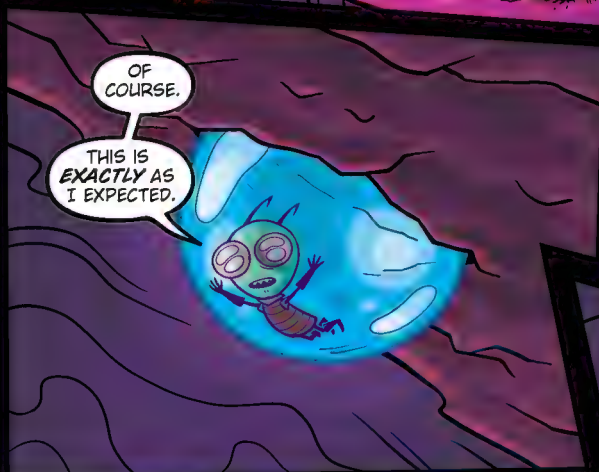
WHAM!

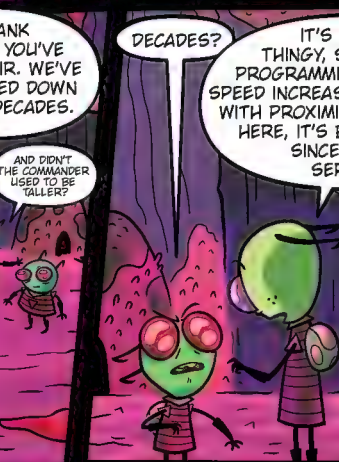
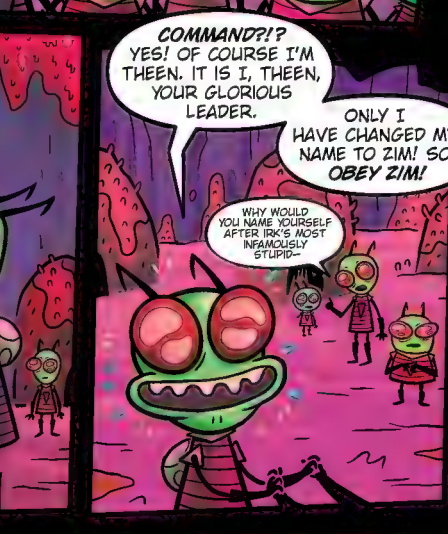
—WHAT IS *WRONG*
WITH YOU? WHY ARE
YOU JUST STARING AT
ME LIKE THAT?

DO YOU
UNDERSTAND WHAT
I'M SAYING?











WELL WORRY NOT. YOUR BELOVED LEADER, WHO I DEFINITELY AM, HAS COME TO RETRIEVE THE TALLEST'S TIME-STRAW, UH...



FLOOG, SIR? YOUR SECOND IN COMMAND?

WHO ARE YOU AGAIN?



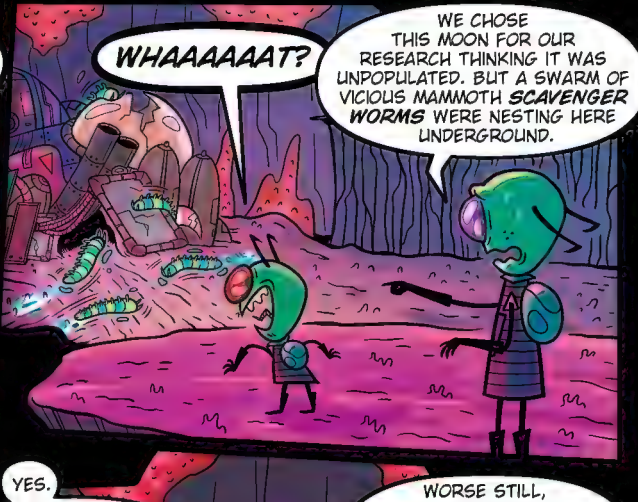
YES, YES. JUST TESTING YOU, FLURG. NOW LEAD ME TO THE TIME THINGY.



WAIT, NO!

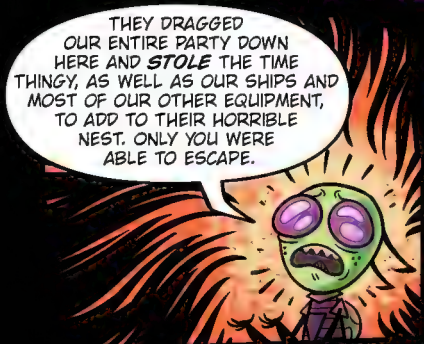
I'M THE LEADER. TELL ME WHERE IT IS SO I CAN LEAD YOU THERE.

UNFORTUNATELY, COMMANDER, WE NO LONGER POSSESS THE TIME THINGY.



WHAAAAAAT?

WE CHOSE THIS MOON FOR OUR RESEARCH THINKING IT WAS UNPOPULATED. BUT A SWARM OF VICIOUS MAMMOTH **SCAVENGER WORMS** WERE NESTING HERE UNDERGROUND.



THEY DRAGGED OUR ENTIRE PARTY DOWN HERE AND **STOLE** THE TIME THINGY, AS WELL AS OUR SHIPS AND MOST OF OUR OTHER EQUIPMENT, TO ADD TO THEIR HORRIBLE NEST. ONLY YOU WERE ABLE TO ESCAPE.



YES.

THAT WAS DEFINITELY ME. DOING THE ESCAPING.

WORSE STILL, THE ACCELERATED TIME MAKES OUR DISTRESS RADIO SIGNALS UNINTELLIGIBLE TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD.

WE'VE BEEN STRANDED HERE, WITHOUT TOOLS OR SUPPLIES...

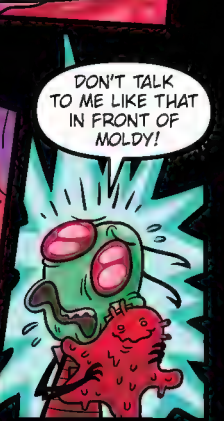


....WITH NOTHING TO SUSTAIN US EXCEPT THIS NATURAL SLOW-GROWING CAVE MOLD, WHICH SERVES BOTH AS OUR PRIMARY BUILDING MATERIAL AND OUR ONLY FOOD SOURCE.

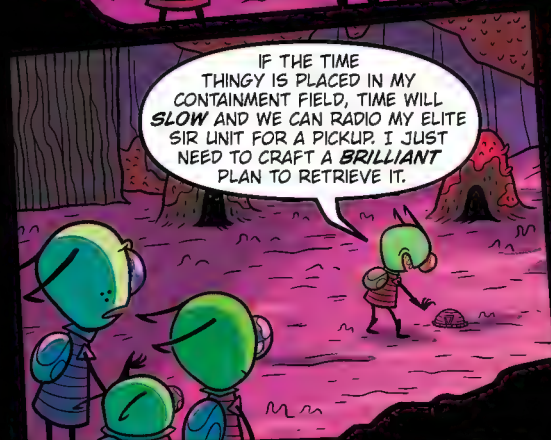
AND IN SOME CASES, OUR ONLY FRIENDS.



DON'T BE WEIRD IN FRONT OF THE COMMANDER, GROT.



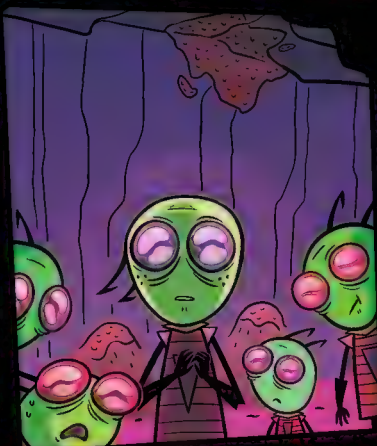
DON'T TALK TO ME LIKE THAT IN FRONT OF MOLDY!





EXCELLENT! A
QUARTERS WORTHY OF
MY AMAZINGNESS.

NOW SIT
BACK AND WATCH
MY AMAZING MIND
AT WORK!



HAVE YOU
TRIED HITTING THE
WORMS WITH LARGE
STICKS?

SQUISH
SLOSH



WE...
WE DON'T HAVE
LARGE STICKS,
SIR.



I KNOW
THAT! BUT COULD
YOU MAKE LARGE
STICKS?



WITH ENOUGH
MOLD RATIONING AND SOME
CLEVER ENGINEERING, WE COULD
PROBABLY ARM EVERYONE WITH
SOMETHING RESEMBLING A LARGE
STICK IN, SAY...
8 YEARS?

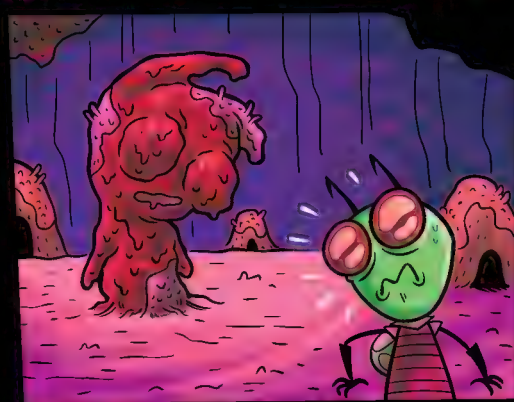


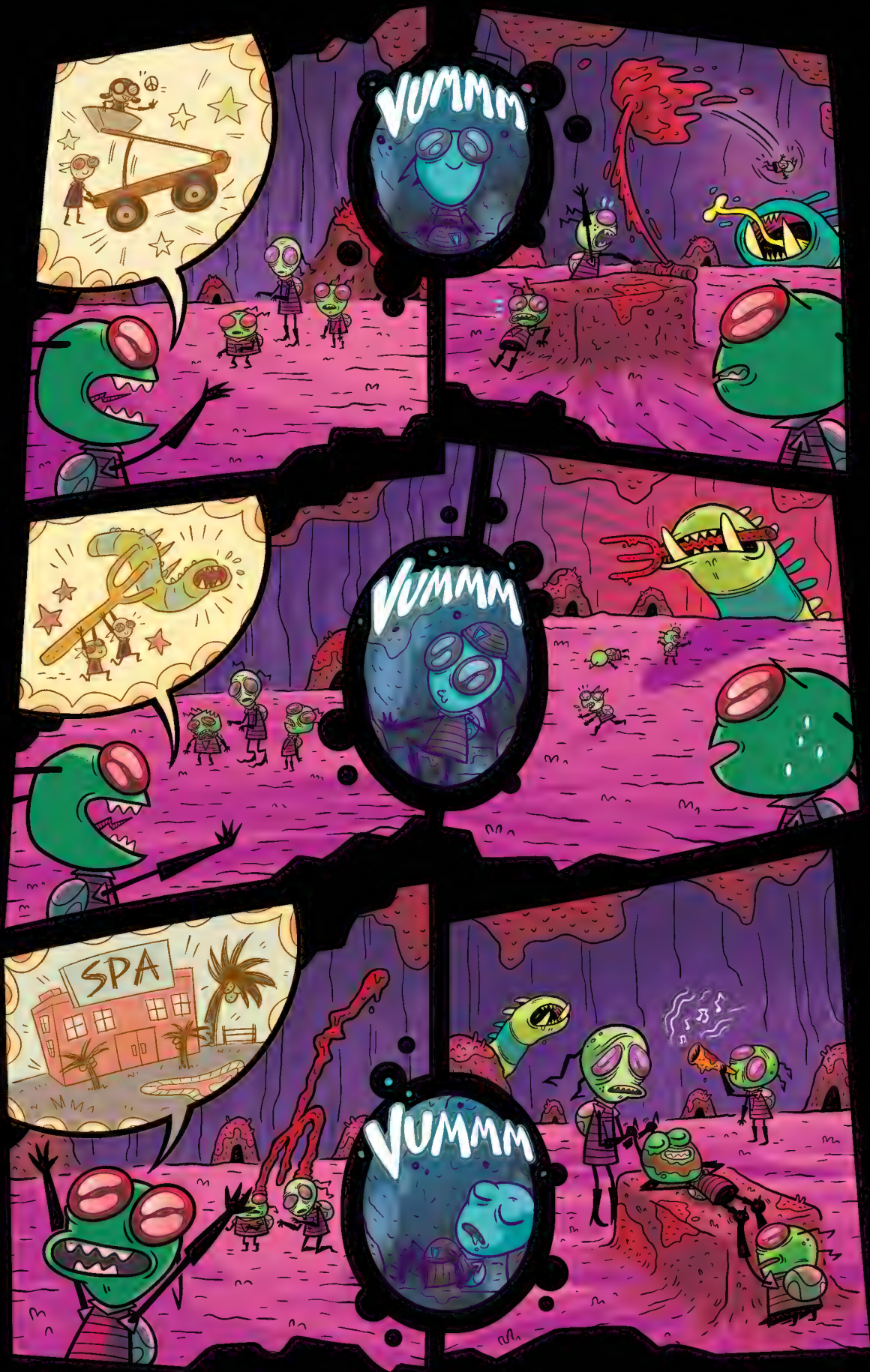
EXCELLENT!
AND HOW LONG IF YOU ALSO
MAKE A STATUE COMMEMORATING
MY BRILLIANT LIKENESS AT THE
SAME TIME?



...12
YEARS?

THAT IS
ACCEPTABLE.





WUMMMM

BOY, THOSE
IDIOTS BETTER NOT
SCREW THIS ONE
UP.

THIS
IS TAKING ALL
AFTERNOON!

FLURG! I
TRUST YOU FINALLY
HAVE NEWS THAT PLEASES
YOUR BELOVED LEADER WHO
REALLY IS THE SAME
LEADER AS BEFORE?

YES, SIR.
IT TOOK... SO
LONG... SO VERY
LONG... BUT...

WE WERE
ABLE TO TO CREATE
THIS INCREDIBLY LIFELIKE
DISGUISE. AND IT APPEARS
TO FOOL THE WORM
CREATURES.

WELL?
WHAT ARE YOU
WAITING FOR? THROW
IT ON AND GO GET THE
TIME THINGY!

UNFORTUNATELY,
SIR... NONE OF US ARE
SUFFICIENTLY **ABLE-BODIED**
TO MAKE THE JOURNEY
CARRYING THAT KIND
OF WEIGHT.

CAN
YOU PASS THE
MOLD MARSHITE,
MARTHA?

WHAT?

UGH, ARE
YOU KIDDING ME? DO
EVERYTHING MYSELF
AROUND HERE,
DON'T I?

FINE,
WAIT HERE.

WHO
WAS THAT GUY
AGAIN?

SHUFFLE

RUSTLE

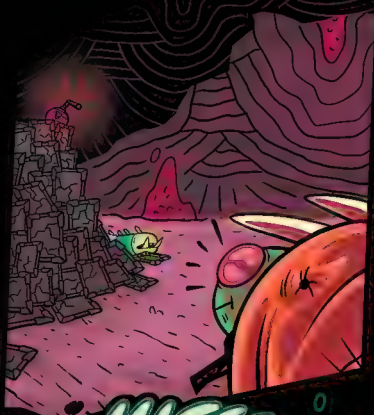
SHUFFLE



NOTHING TO SEE HERE. JUST ANOTHER WORM. A TOTALLY ORDINARY, MUCH SMALLER AND MOLDER THAN USUAL—



ALL RIGHT...



THERE!
THAT GLORIOUS STRAW!
IT'S THE TIME THINGY!
I FOUND IT!

ALL HAIL THEEN! I MEAN, ZIM!



WHAT'S ONE MEASLY DEVICE TO YOU? YOU DON'T EVEN USE TECHNOLOGY!

STUPID WORMS!



HOW ARE YOU EVEN HOLDING THAT?!?!

LIH, I MEAN A WORM. A NORMAL WORM.

SKREEEE

GAH!



VZZT!

EH?

OF COURSE!
NOW THAT I'M IN
PHYSICAL CONTACT
WITH
THE DEVICE, THE SPEED OF
TIME HAS INCREASED SO
EXPONENTIALLY THAT EVEN
NEARBY THINGS APPEAR
TO BARELY BE
MOVING!

IT ALL
MAKES PERFECT
SENSE!

HA HA!
SO LONG, WORM
LOSERS! LOOKS LIKE
YOUR TIME RAN OUT.
BECAUSE I RAN OUT.
WITH YOUR...
TIME. THING.

IT'S OK,
THEY DIDN'T
HEAR IT.





AND WITH THAT...



TIME THINGY CONTAINED!



GAH! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM.

WHICH MEANS RADIO SIGNALS SHOULD WORK AGAIN, SO IF YOU WANT TO RADIO FOR HELP OR WHATEVER...

YEAH, DO THAT.



GIR!

YES MASTER!



YOU LOVE THROWING THINGS SO MUCH... THROW DOWN A ROCKET PACK THIS TIME, ALL RIGHT?



WHACK!



HOW DOES HE DO THAT?



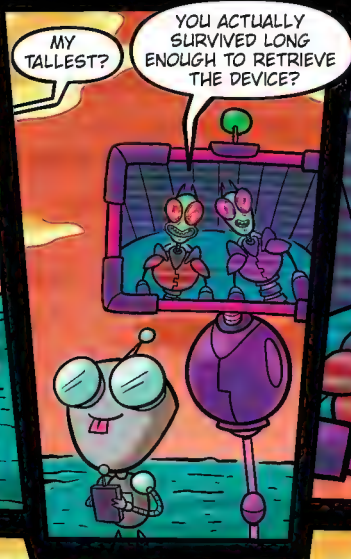
WHO WAS THAT GUY AGAIN?

WHO SAID THAT!?!?



MISSION COMPLETE!

GIR! ALERT-



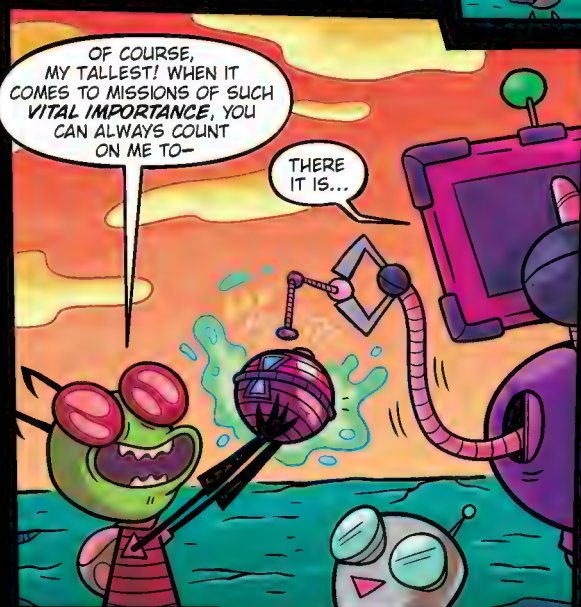
MY TALLEST?

YOU ACTUALLY SURVIVED LONG ENOUGH TO RETRIEVE THE DEVICE?



I'M DISAPPOINTED. I MEAN IMPRESSED.

NO, I'M DISAPPOINTED.



OF COURSE, MY TALLEST! WHEN IT COMES TO MISSIONS OF SUCH VITAL IMPORTANCE, YOU CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON ME TO-

THERE IT IS...



MY SPECIAL BENDY STRAW! I CAN'T WAIT TO USE THIS FOR A FEW MINUTES AND THEN FORGET ABOUT IT.

BUT... BUT WHAT ABOUT THE TIME THINGY?



EH. DO WHATEVER YOU WANT WITH IT.

REALLY?

YOU WON'T REGRET THIS, MY TALLEST! THIS WILL BE MY GREATEST-



WARNING: ELECTROMAGNETIC CHRONAL DAMPENING TUBE REMOVED. OVERLOAD IMMINENT.

CHRONAL WHA?



(SIGH) THE TIME THINGY IS GOING TO EXPLODE.

IT WHAAA?

YAK-KA XHOON!

GOOD MORNING,
CLASS. TODAY WE'LL BE
DOING SELF-DIRECTED
READING.

UNFORTUNATELY,
THE SCHOOL WAS ONLY ABLE
TO PROVIDE BOOKS FOR FOUR OF
YOU. SO THE REST OF YOU SHOULD
JUST STARE AT YOUR DESKS AND
VISUALIZE THE HORRIBLE FUTURE
WE'VE FAILED TO EQUIP
YOU FOR.

BEGIN.

I DON'T GET
IT. WHAT IS THIS
WHOLE... THING YOU'RE
DOING? IS THIS PART OF
SOME SORT OF SCHEME?
BECAUSE IT JUST
SEEMS, LIKE...

...REALLY
DUMB.

WHO
ARE YOU?

END



CHAPTER: 3

illustration by **MADDIE C.** with **FRED C. STRESING**

WHOA, Recap Kid here again with the recaps! I don't write 'em down, I just keep 'em **FRESH IN MY HEAD!** That way I can pull whatever I want out of there, no problem! And here is the recap for last time, **GOT IT???** **LAST TIME:** ZIM was sent by the **TALLEST** (that's his leaders! They rule Irk! They're the tallest Irkens, and that makes them the best!) to get a bendy straw from the Time Thingy, which, I dunno exactly how it works, but the closer you get to it, the faster you move! Okay, I guess! I don't know the science, but I do know ZIM! And this issue I guess we're back with Dib! He's been gone a long time, and— wait, this is a **TWO-PARTER? WITH DIB?** **OH DANG!! TWO WHOLE DIB ISSUES!** And Poop Cold is back! I wish Poop Cold was real, because I would **DRINK IT!** **HAHAHA GET IT?** **IT SOUNDS GROSS** but I bet it's reaaaaa good.





YOU WILL
NEVER POSSESS
THE DARKPOOP!

MY POOP
POWER IS BEYOND YOUR
UNDERSTANDING!

PARANORMAL
INVESTIGATOR'S LOG.

I SEEMED TO HAVE STUMBLED
ONTO AN UNDERGROUND WORLD
OF MAGICAL WIZARDS. AN ETERNAL,
SECRET BATTLE OF GOOD VS. EVIL,
RIGHT UNDER THE NOSE OF THIS
VERY CITY!

A METAPHORIC NOSE, NOT A
REAL NOSE. I MEAN, WHAT WOULD
A CITY'S NOSE EVEN LOOK LIKE?
IT WOULD BE HUGE AND MADE OF
BUILDINGS OR SOMETHING.

BUT I'M GETTING
AHEAD OF MYSELF.





WARNING: COLA CAN IN
NO WAY OPEN A GATEWAY TO
A DARK DIMENSION. REALLY
ALSO CONTAINS PRUNES.

YOU SEE, EARLIER
THAT NIGHT...

DIB! IT'S
MY TURN TO PLAY
SPLATSLEVANIA 6: SPLATDEMPTION
ON THE BIG SCREEN. IT'S ON
THE CALENDAR!

BUT THEY'RE
OPENING BIGFEET'S SECRET
LOG VAULT ON THE STUFF
NETWORK! LIVE!

DARK
POOP

HARRRRRRGH

VICTORY!

BONK!

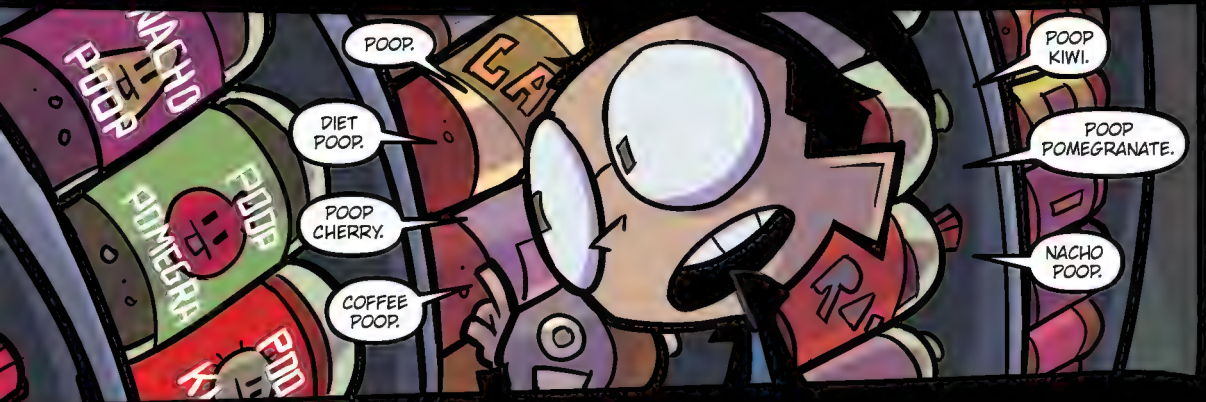
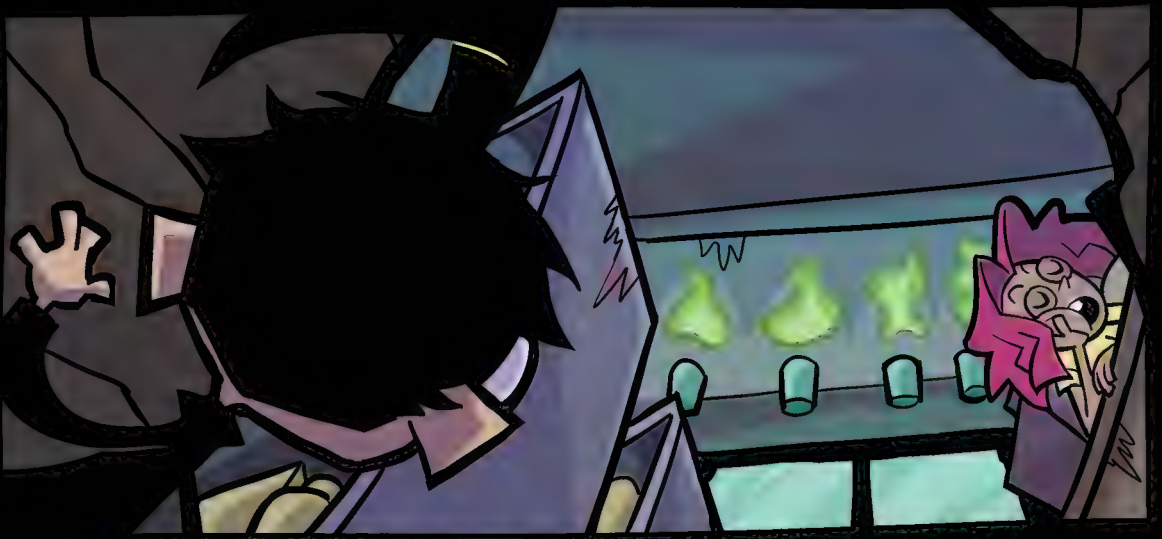
DARK
POOP

WNNNOOOO!







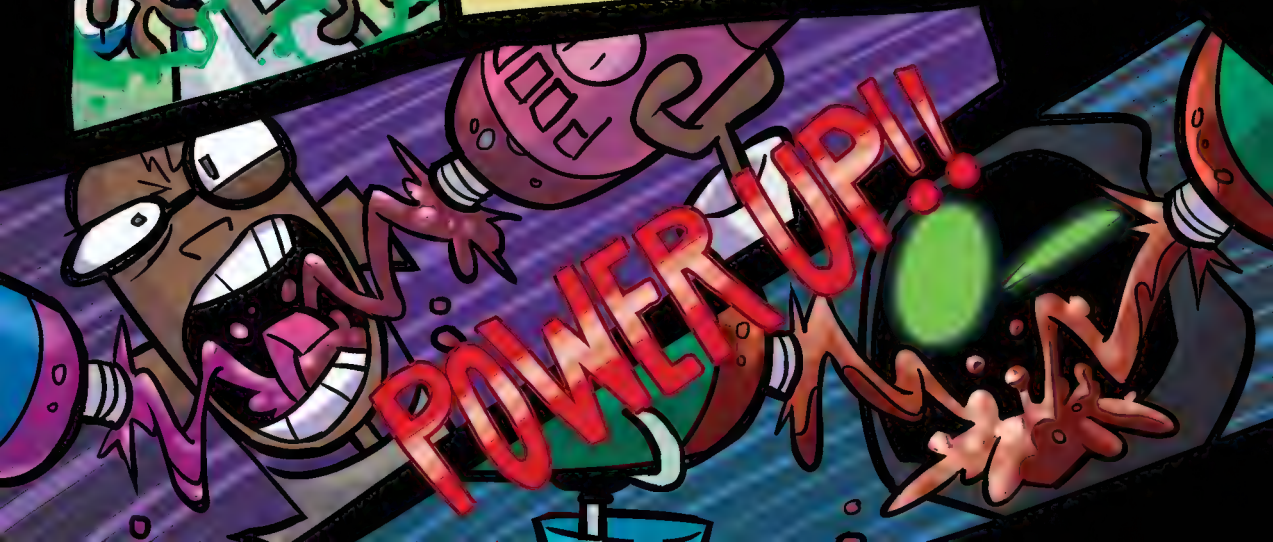




AND HERE'S YOUR RECEIPT. MY FAVORITE PART OF THE JOB, THE RECEIPT! MMM-MMM. RECEIPTY GOOD!

THE DARKPOOP IS MINE AT LAST!

OOOGH!



PARANORMAL
INVESTIGATOR'S LOG.

BRRRR
AAP!

I'D DISCOVERED WIZARDS
WHO FIGHT WITH MAGIC
POWERED BY POOP COLA.

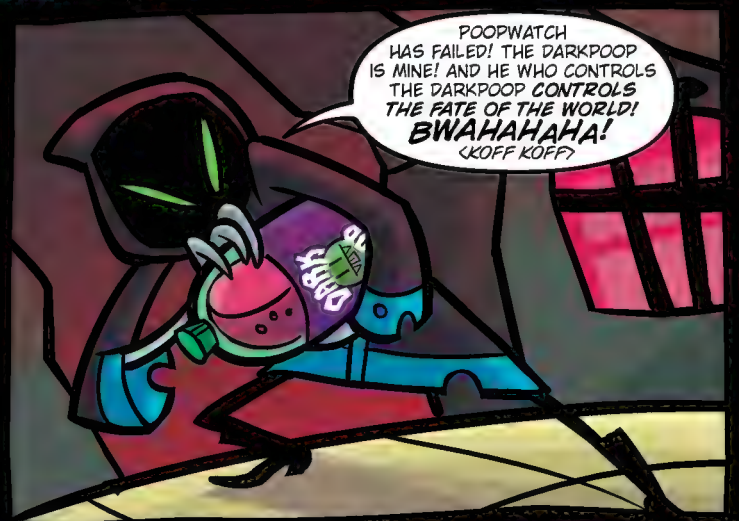
URP

URP!

BRRP!

BRRAP
T!

IT'S EXACTLY AS
DUMB AS IT SOUNDS.





MY
DARKPOOP!

AND MY
HAIR IS ALL
NACHO.

BETTER YOU
WALK AWAY FROM THAT
DARKPOOP, YOUNG POOP-SQUIRE,
FOR YOU HAVE STEPPED INTO A
SECRET WEB OF MAYHEM AND
INTRIGUE YOU CAN NEVER
UNDERSTAND.



FIRST, I AM
A PARANORMAL
INVESTIGATOR! I
UNDERSTAND A
LOT!

LIKE, DON'T
GET ME STARTED ON
GHOSTGOATS.

AND SECOND,
I NEED THAT
DARKPOOP FOR
MY SISTER.

THAT
DARKPOOP HAS MORE
POWER THAN YOU CAN
IMAGINE. LEAVE IT TO
THE PROFESSIONALS,
BOY!



NO! THAT
DARKPOOP IS
RIGHTFULLY
MINE!

I
HAVE THE
RECEIPT!

HRM.



CURSE YOU, POOPWATCH CODE OF ETHICS! THE ONE WHO HOLDS THE RECEIPT BY RIGHTS HOLDS THE POOP!



I DEMAND ANSWERS!



ALL RIGHT, LITTLE LARGE-HEAD-

DON'T CALL ME THAT.



I WILL TAKE YOU INTO OUR CONFIDENCE. AS ONE WHO HAS LAID HANDS ON THE LAST BOTTLE OF DARKPOOP, YOU ARE, INDEED, SPECIAL.



COME WITH ME.

WHERE?



TO THE SUBTERRANEAN SANCTUARY OF POOPWATCH!



WAIT, IS THAT A FAKE BEARD?

UM... NO?

THAT'S A FAKE BEARD.

YOU CAN'T PROVE THAT.



AND SO I ENTERED THE SECRET WORLD OF POOPWATCH. AN ORGANIZATION DEDICATED TO MONITORING THE MAGICAL USE OF POOP COLA.

HAIL, POOPWATCHERS!

HAIL FIZZMITZ

I THINK THEY ALL HAVE FAKE BEARDS.

HERE A LEAGUE OF POOPROMANCERS MONITOR THE CITY FOR EVIL POOP ENERGY.

DID YOU SAY "POOPROMANCER"?

ONE WHO PRACTICES MAGIC BY HARNESSING THE POWER OF POOP COLA! YOU KNOW, LIKE NECROMANCER, BUT WITH POOP.

I GET IT. IT'S JUST STUPID.

AND NOW I SHALL REGALE YOU WITH THE SECRET HISTORY OF POOP POWER.

PLEASE DON'T TOUCH ME.

POOP COLA WASN'T INVENTED IN THE 1920'S BY HORVILLE POOP.

IT WAS DEVELOPED BY WIZARDS! IN SECRET! OVER CENTURIES! AS A WAY OF HARNESSING THE POWERS OF THE UNIVERSE!

EACH FLAVOR OF POOP COLA—FROM GRAPE POOP TO POOP BROCCOLI—HARNESSES A DIFFERENT ELEMENT OF THE FABRIC OF REALITY.

...OR FOR EVIL..

FOR GOOD...

FOR THOSE PROPERLY-ATTUNED, THEIR POWER CAN BE COMBINED AND DIRECTED.

BRAP!

SO YOU DRINK POOP COLA AND YOU BURP MAGIC? DOES THE POOP COMPANY KNOW ABOUT THIS?

UM... PROBABLY NOT?

BUT THE RELEASE OF DARKPOOP HAS BROUGHT THE WAR OF GOOD VS. EVIL TO A BOIL!



FOR DARKPOOP ALLOWS THE PRACTITIONER TO WIELD THE POWER OF THE DARK DIMENSION OF POOP. WHOMSOEVER CONTROLS IT COULD UNLEASH A POOPPOCALYPSE.

OH, COME ON!

FIRST OF ALL, IF THERE WAS A SECRET POOP MAGIC, I'D KNOW ABOUT IT. I'M ON MESSAGE BOARDS!

SECOND... IT'S JUST A COLA, IT HAS NO MAGIC POWER! AND THIRD...

THAT'S A FAKE BEARD!

NO IT ISN'T.









I CAN SEE
EVERYTHING!

THE
PAST.

THE
FUTURE.


EVERYTHING
IS POOR.



I
SEE MYSELF
SPILLING GAZ'S
DARKPOOP.

HEY, IT
WAS MY
FAULT!

FOCUS!



JUST
REACH OUT AND FIND
WHERE THE DARKPOOP
IS NOW.

I SEE THAT
NIGHTNUBS GUY. HE'S
USING THE DARKPOOP TO
SUMMON SOMETHING.

WHAT
IS IT?



SOME KIND
OF MONSTROUS
POOP DAWG!

POOPTHULU!



SERIOUSLY?
POOPDAWG IS A
CORPORATE MASCOT
MADE UP BY MARKETING
PEOPLE.

NEVER MIND!
HOW DO WE STOP
THIS DARK PLAN? CAN
YOU SEE THAT, DIB?
WHAT IS THE KEY
TO STOPPING
IT?!

I SEE IT!
IT'S...

ZIM!

AW, MAN.
THAT'S ALL
WE NEED.

**TO BE
CONTINUED**

INVADER ZIM™



CHAPTER: 4

illustration by **MADDIE C.** with **FRED C. STRESING**

Hey, look at me! Pay attention to me! I'm Recap Kid and you gotta know a bunch of stuff before you start reading this issue, okay? Oh, uh, uhuhuhuhuh wait a second. Wait a second. This is a POOP TWO! I mean a PART TWO! ABOUT DARKPOOP! And uhuhuh there's kinda already a recap???? ON THE NEXT PAGE?? HAHAH, OKAY, YEAH! WHATEVER! I mean, it's okay I GUESS!!! I guess that means you don't need a recap this time, huh! HUH HUH HUH! Uhuhuhuhuh... okadadadadad. Yeah. So, HOW YOU DOIN'? YOU DOIN' OKAY? YEAH, you! Reading the comics! Are you... uh, DOING OKAY? Yeah? YES? Was- uh, was that a YES? I THINK SO??? HAHAHA, uh huh, yeah! YEAH SURE! YOU'RE doing great! Me too! Me too. I'm just fine over here, hahaha, okay? JULIUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUU FINE.



HAIL ROPTHULU:

REFRESHING DESTROYER OF WORLDS



PARANORMAL INVESTIGATOR'S
LOG: AGENT MOTHMAN REPORTING.

"AGENT MOTHMAN" = DIB!

IN SEARCH OF THE
EXCLUSIVE DARKPOOP
EDITION OF POOP COLA
FOR GAZ...

YOU SPILLED
MY DARKPOOP!

...I HAVE UNCOVERED
AN UNDERWORLD OF
POOP-BASED MAGIC!

AND DARKPOOP IS THE
MAGICAL KEY TO UNLEASHING
THE POOPPOCALYPSE!

BUT NONE OF THIS
HAS HAPPENED... YET.

NONE
OF THIS HAS
HAPPENED
YET.

THIS IS
JUST A POSSIBLE
FUTURE. WHAT WILL
HAPPEN IF WE DO
NOT STOP WIZARD
NIGHTNUBS.

THANK YOU,
FUTURE COW: THE
COW WHO SEES
THE FUTURE.

MOO.

THAT'S FUTURE COW:
THE COW WHO SEES
THE FUTURE.

SOME OTHER
POOPWATCHERS ARE...

FIZZMITZ: THE
WIZARD OF FIZZ.

BOOMFINGERS:
SPECIALIST IN
BOOM MAGIC AND
PART-TIME DJ.

KNEES O'FURY:
THE GIRL WITH THE
ANGRY MAGIC KNEES.

THE IRON FACE: MASTER
OF PROTECTION SPELLS.
ONLY HIS **FACE** IS IRON.

MYSTIC MARSHA: CAN
RIVER-DANCE SIDWAYS
IN REALITY.

CREME LIGHTNING:
BENDER OF ELECTRICITY
AND NON-DAIRY
TOPPINGS.

AND A BUNCH OF
OTHER GUYS.

AND NOW I'M A
MEMBER, TOO! NEAT!





NIGHTNUBS' SPELL TO SUMMON THE DARK LORD POOPTHULU INTO THIS WORLD RELIES ON DARKPOOP.

BUT THERE IS A WAY TO STOP HIM!



OUR OWN BOTTLE OF DARKPOOP!

HOW CAN I HELP?



MYSTIC MARSHA HAS COME UP WITH A COUNTER-SPELL THAT CAN CLOSE THE PORTAL. HOWEVER, TO CAST IT WE SHALL NEED...



THIS IS THE MOST AMAZING PARANORMAL EVENT OF THE CENTURY! I WOULD DO ANYTHING TO BE PART OF IT!

AND YOUR POWERS ARE...?



AN AMAZING ABILITY TO SEE THROUGH THE LIES OTHERS CALL "TRUTH"?



OH GREAT.

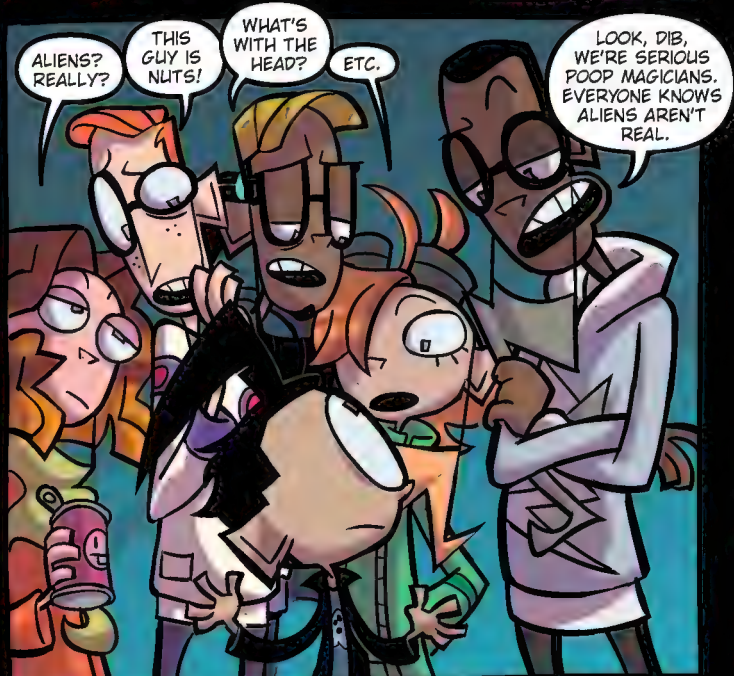


AND I KNOW WHERE WE CAN GET A BOTTLE OF DARKPOOP!



YOU DO?!

THIS IS THE KEY TO STOPPING NIGHTNUBS!





POUND
POUND
POUND
POUND

ZIM!
OPEN UP!
THE FATE OF
THE WORLD
IS AT
STAKE!

HEH?

WHY DO YOU
BRING YOUR PASTY
HUMAN SKINSTUFFS TO MY
DOOR, DIB? I AM BUSY WITH
THINGS *BEYOND YOUR
UNDERSTANDING!*

LIKE
WHAT?

TAPING BEES
TOGETHER.

WHY?

*BEYOND YOUR
UNDERSTANDING!!*

DOESN'T MATTER! I
KNOW YOU HAVE DARKPOOP,
AND I NEED A BOTTLE
RIGHT NOW!

AND WHY
DO YOU NEED MY
POOP, DIB?

BECAUSE A WIZARD OF DARK POOP
MAGIC IS GOING TO OPEN A PORTAL
TO A DARK DIMENSION AND LET
THROUGH AN EVIL GOD CALLED
POOPTHULLU AND HE'LL DESTROY
THE ENTIRE WORLD AND
EAT IT WITH HIS BIG POOPY
TENTACLES AND WE'LL ALL
BE DESTROYED SO I NEED
THE DARKPOOP TO
CAST A SPELL TO
CLOSE THE PORTAL
AND-





WHY
"HA"?

I
CARE NOTHING
FOR YOUR
FOOLISH HUMAN
SUPERSTITIONS,
DIB!



"POOP MAGIC"
IS THE PRIMITIVE
SODAGUZZLING BELIEF OF
PRIMITIVE SODAGUZZLING
HUMAN APE-BRAINS!



SO
DON'T WASTE
MY TIME!



COME
ON, ZIM!

I
NEED YOUR
POOP!!



IRON FACE!
CAST US A SPELL
THAT WE MIGHT AVOID
DETECTION BY OUR
ENEMIES!

SHADOWS
FROM ANCIENT POOP
TIMES

HIDE OUR STEPS FROM
EVIL EYES



BRAA!



DOESN'T
REALLY RHYME,
BUT WHATEVS.

ROUND
ROUND
ROUND

COME ON,
ZIM! OPEN
UP!





POOPWRAITHS!
TASTE THE FURY
OF MY KNEES!

CREME
LIGHTNING!!



WE MUST GET
THROUGH! DARKNUBS'
LAIR IS BELOW THIS
SINISTER ABANDONED
WAREHOUSE!



I ONLY
HOPE DIB CAN GET
THE DARKPOOP
IN TIME!



LATER...



THERE!
IS IT CAUSING
YOU HORRIBLE
PAIN?

NOT
REALLY.

HUH.
I GUESS IT
NEEDS TO GET MAD
OR SOMETHING.

poke
poke

IT'S
KIND OF
ITCHY.

WELL,
TRY DANCING AND
SEE IF MY EVIL WHIM
IS SATISFIED.

NOW
SING MY
NAME.

TO
WHAT
TUNE?

I
DON'T KNOW!
ANYTHING!

ZIM! ZIM!

IS THAT
ENOUGH?

NO!
FORGET
IT!

COME ON,
ZIM! THE GREATEST
MAGICAL BATTLE OF
THE CENTURY IS GOING
ON AND I'M LATE
FOR IT!

I DID
WHAT YOU SAID,
NOW GIVE ME THE
DARKPOOP!

NO!
MY EVIL
WHIM IS NOT
SATISFIED!

HOW
ABOUT I PUT YOU
IN A VIRTUAL WORLD
WHERE YOU MUST FACE
HUMANITY'S DEEPEST
NIGHTMARES?!

<SIGH.>
OKAY.



COME,
POOPTHULLU, LORD
OF REFRESHING
DESTRUCTION!


SERIOUSLY,
I'M JUST A GUY
IN A MASCOT SUIT!
LET ME GO!



WHERE IS
DIB WITH THE
DARKPOOP?!



YOU CAN'T
TRUST A KID
WITH A HEAD
THAT BIG.



NOW, DIB...
I HAVE STUDIED THE
HUMAN BRAIN, AND I
HAVE DETERMINED
HUMANS' MOST PRIMAL
NIGHTMARES.



YOU MAY HAVE YOUR
DARKPOOP IF YOU
DARE CONFRONT...



THE SANDWICH
OF JUDGMENT!

NOT GOOD
ENOUGH!!



I'M...
NOT AFRAID OF
THAT AT ALL.

REALLY?

NOPE.



HUH. I
WAS SURE THAT
WAS A BIG
NIGHTMARE.

HANG ON.
LET ME TRY
SOMETHING
ELSE.

CAN YOU
DARE FACE...

THE MUSTACHE
OF KNIVES?!

NOT SCARED
OF THAT, EITHER.
DON'T GET IT,
REALLY.

THE CAT THAT
LICKS ITSELF
WRONG?!

WEIRD,
BUT NO.

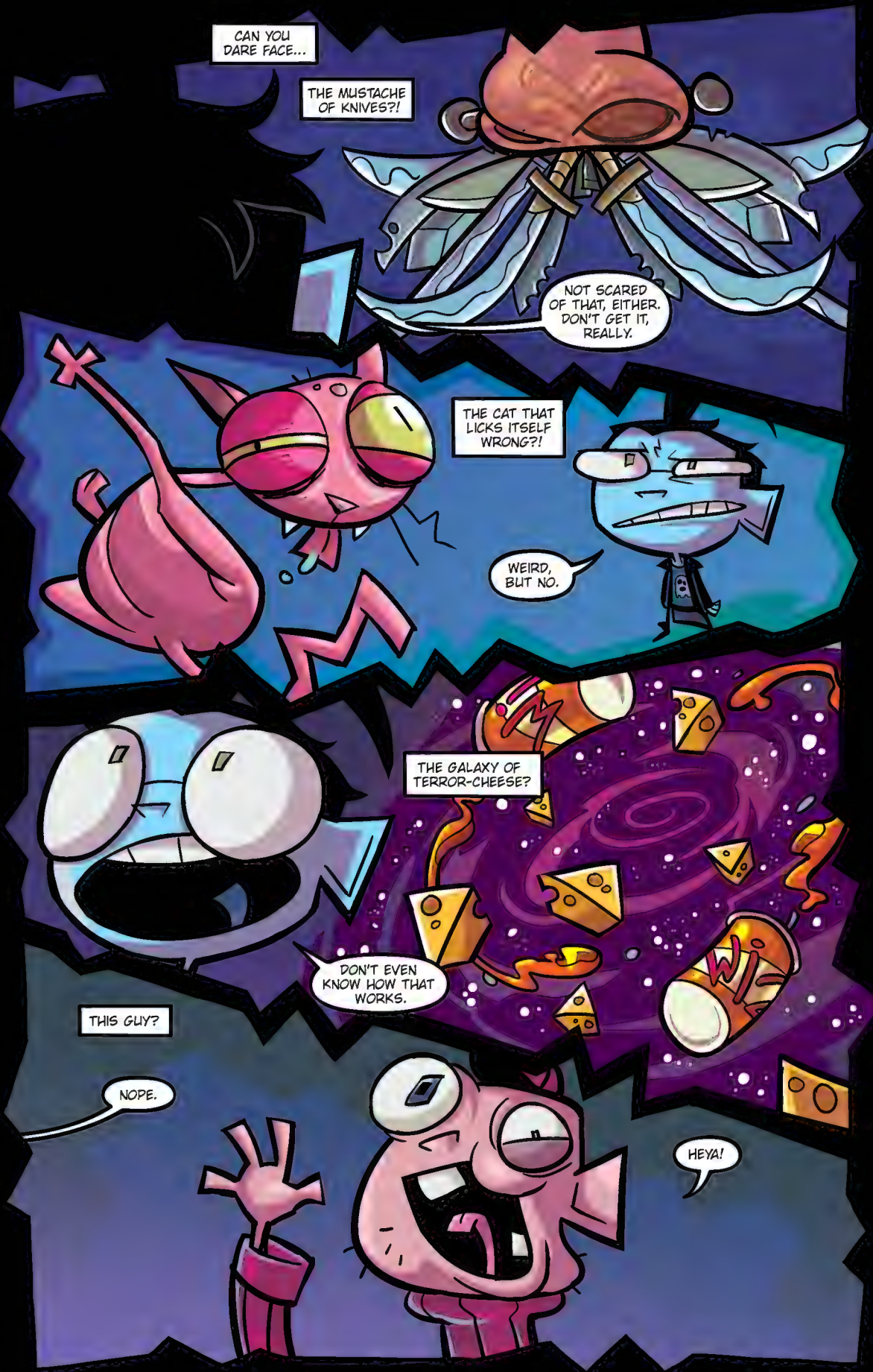
THE GALAXY OF
TERROR-CHEESE?

DON'T EVEN
KNOW HOW THAT
WORKS.

THIS GUY?

NOPE.

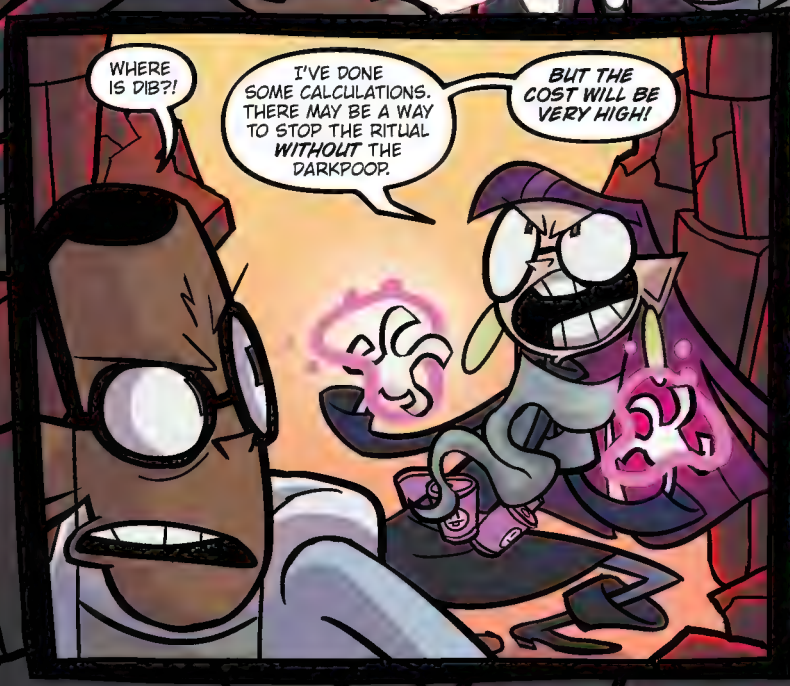
HEYA!







YOU CANNOT STOP THE COMING POOPPOCALYPSE!



WHERE IS DIB?!

I'VE DONE SOME CALCULATIONS. THERE MAY BE A WAY TO STOP THE RITUAL WITHOUT THE DARKPOOP.

BUT THE COST WILL BE VERY HIGH!

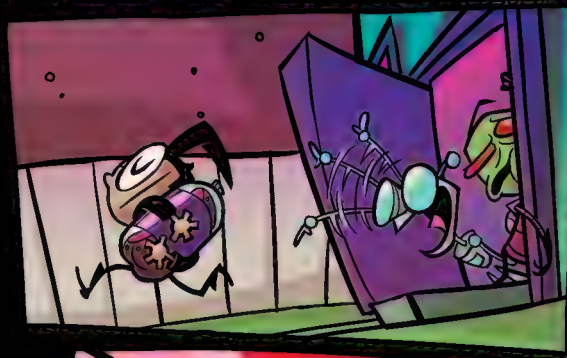


WE HAVE NO CHOICE!





<SIGH!>
TAKE YOUR DARKPOOP!
MY EVIL WHIM IS **NOT**
SATISFIED, IT'S JUST
REEEEEEALLY BORED
OF THIS.



OH! HEY,
COULD I HAVE **TWO**
BOTTLES? I NEED
ANOTHER ONE FOR
MY SISTER CUZ I
KIND OF SPILLED
HERS.



NO!!



HA!
MY EVIL WHIM
IS NOW SATISFIED!
I HAVE FOILED
YOU, DIB!
BWA HA
HAHAA!



COME,
GIR! THE BEES
AWAIT!

SLAM!



FIZZMITZ!
I HAVE THE
DARKPOOP!

OH
REALLY?

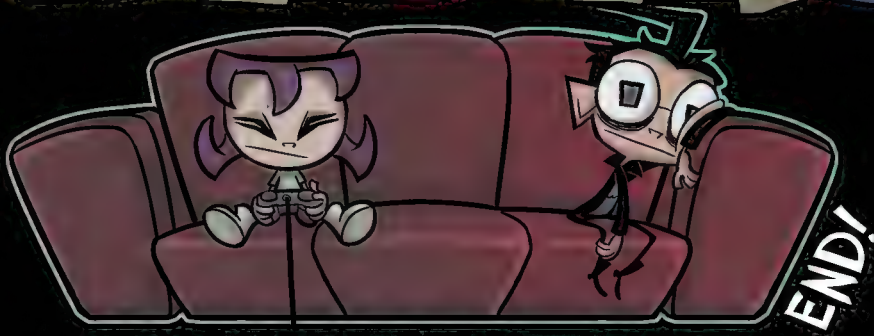
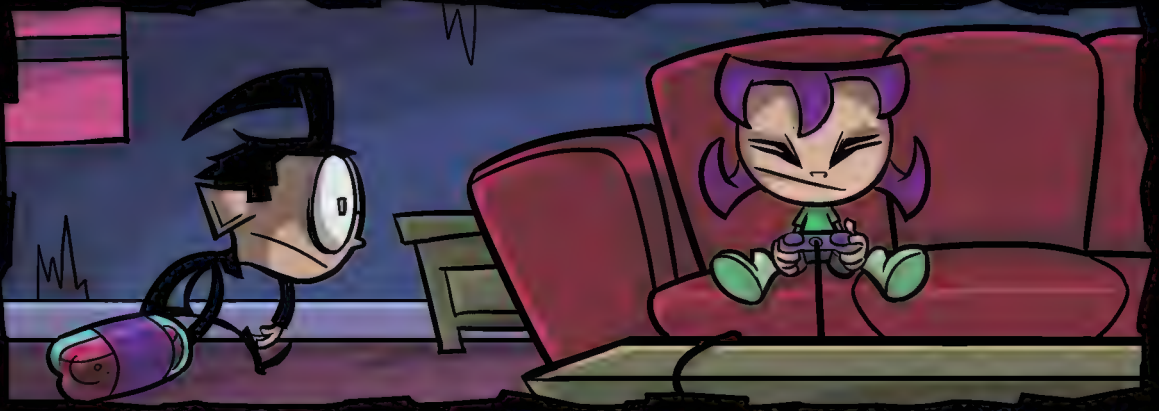
WHERE
THE HECK WERE
YOU?

I...
HAD TO
COMPLIMENT
AN ALIEN?

WELL, SINCE
YOU WEREN'T HERE,
SO WE HAD TO SAVE
THE WORLD ANOTHER WAY.
AND **THIS** IS THE RESULT!
HAPPY?!

SO...
I CAN KEEP THE
DARKPOOP?

**GET
OUT OF MY
SIGHT!!**



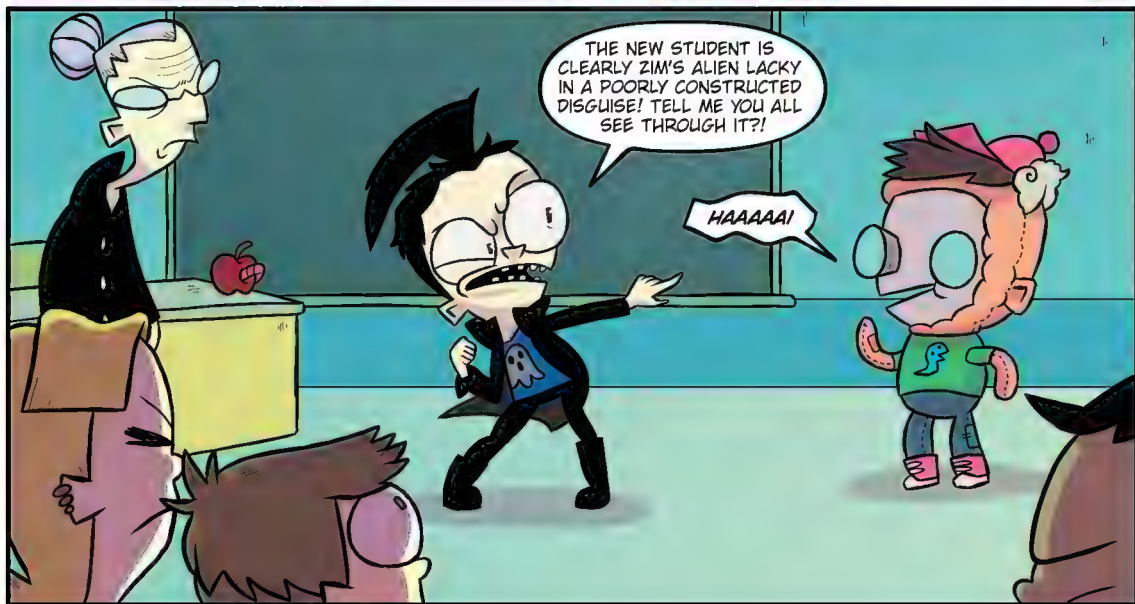
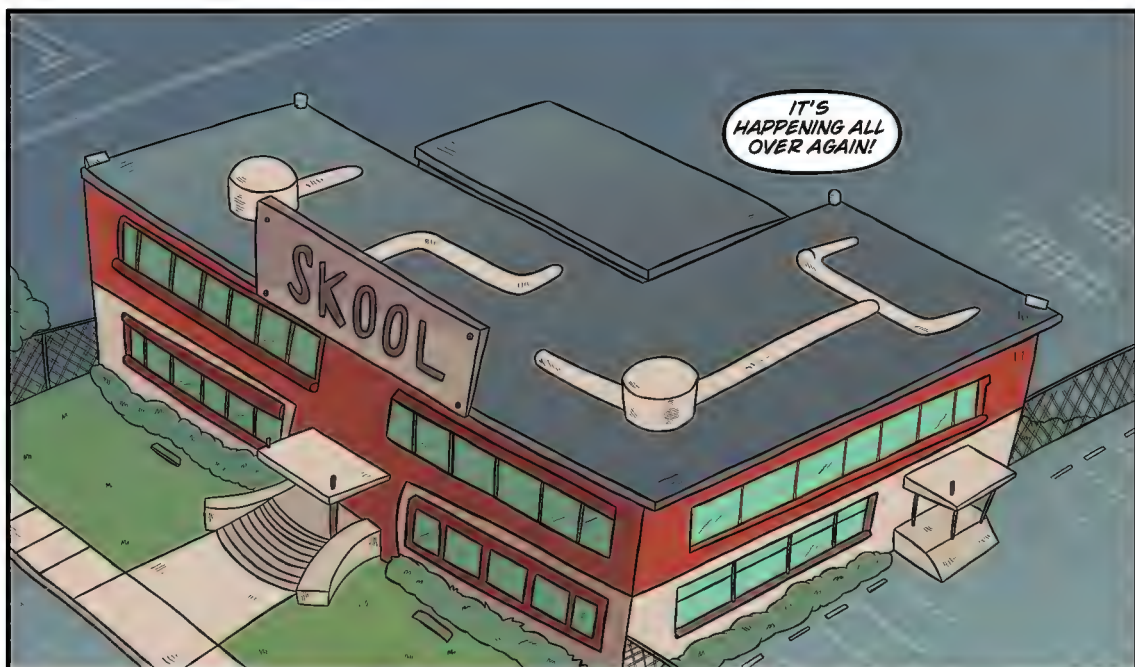


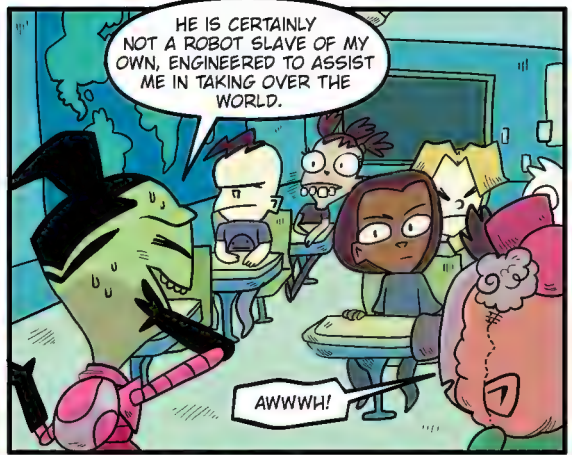
CHAPTER: 5

illustration by SARAH GRALEY

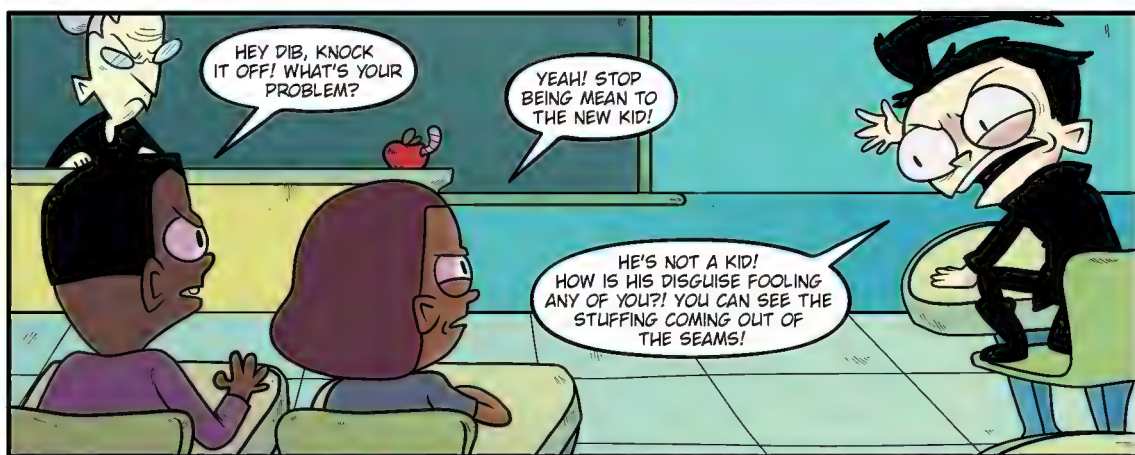
Hiiii! Hi there, Recap Kid here, **RECAPPING IS MY NAME AND MY GAME!** If you've read the ZIM comics before then **YOU KNOW THAT ALREADY!!!** If you haven't read the ZIM comics before **THEN YOU KNOW IT NOW! OKAY? OKAY!** Time to recap! Last time on **ZIM THE COMIC** there was this guy named **FITZOO-MENGA!** But he was also this guy named **VIROOZ**, who was super obsessed with ZIM and wanted to steal ZIM's body and actually **BE ZIM!** Like, **REALLY CREEPY!!!!** Sometimes **Invader ZIM** really creeps me out!! So **DON'T READ IT AT NIGHT! HAVE SOME LIGHTS ON!** Get a snack and a buddy! **PLAY SOME RELAXING MUSIC!!!** It's very important unless you **LIKE nightmares. DO YOU LIKE NIGHTMARES?** **DO YOU?????!!!????????** Well, okay then.

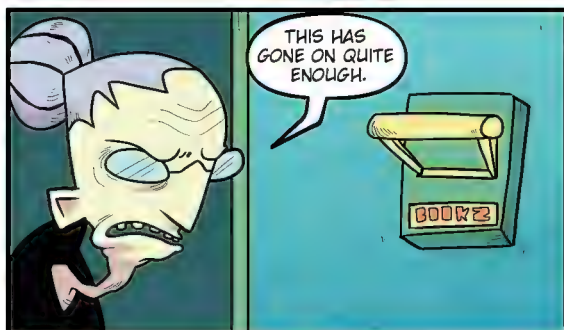
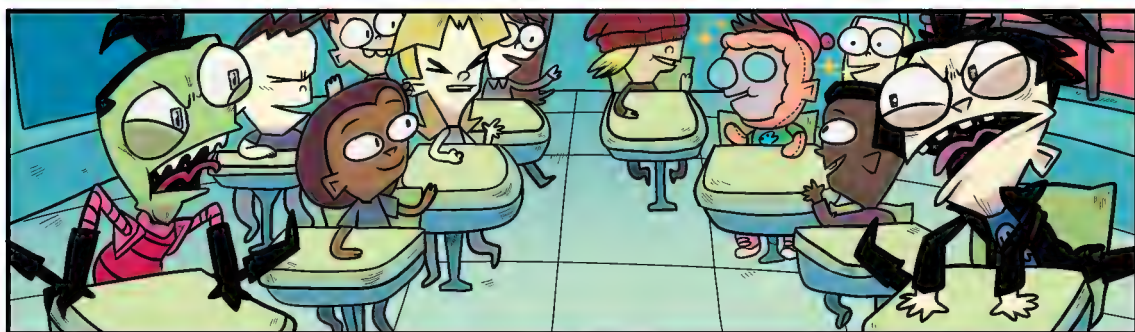












THIS HAS
GONE ON QUITE
ENOUGH.



EVERYONE,
SETTLE DOWN AND
TURN TO PAGE
THREE.



I DON'T
KNOW WHAT ZIM
IS PLANNING...



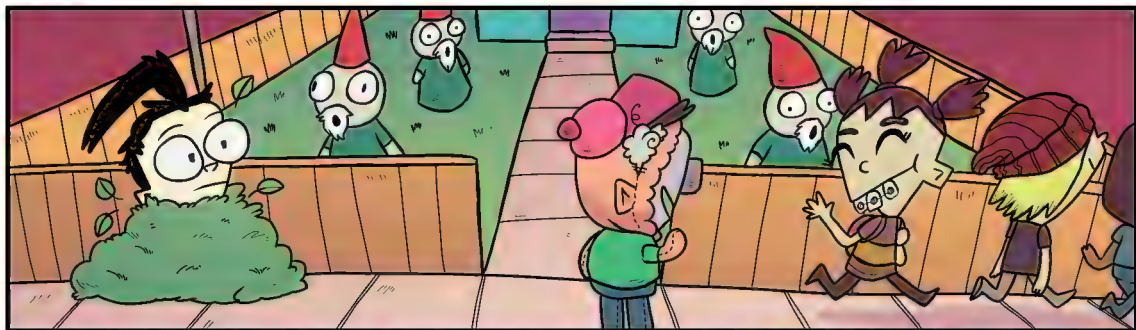
...BUT IF HE'S
BROUGHT GIR TO SKOOL,
IT MUST BE SOMETHING. I
NEED TO KEEP A CLOSE
EYE ON THESE TWO.

SOON...

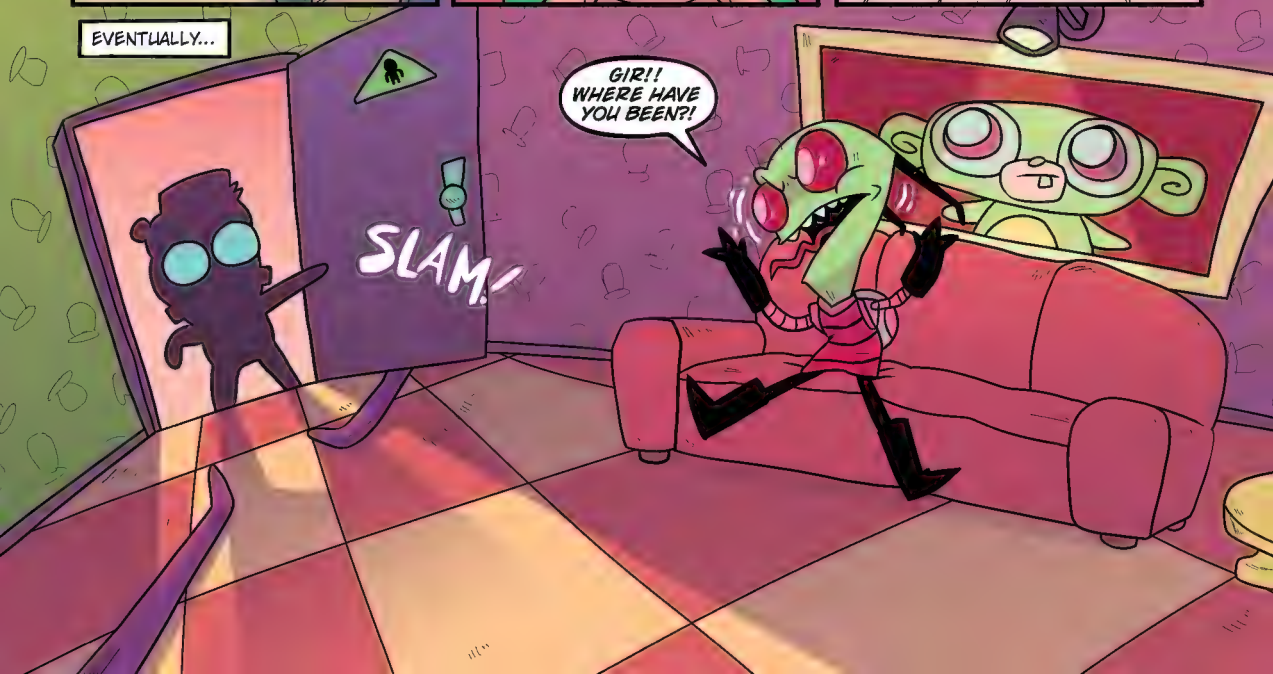
THEY'RE SO UNCOORDINATED! AM I WRONG? MAYBE THEY'RE NOT UP TO ANYTHING...

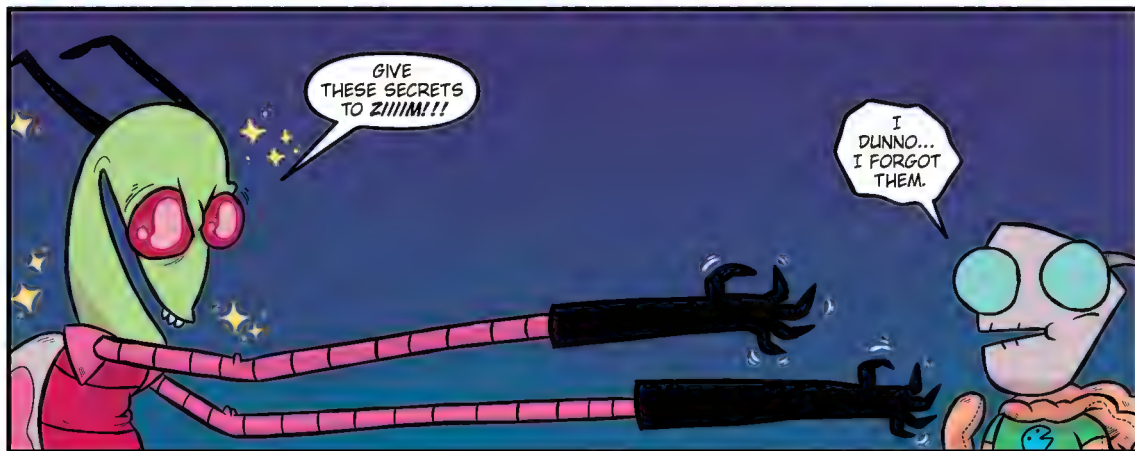
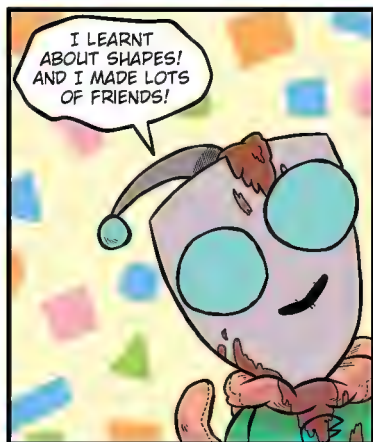
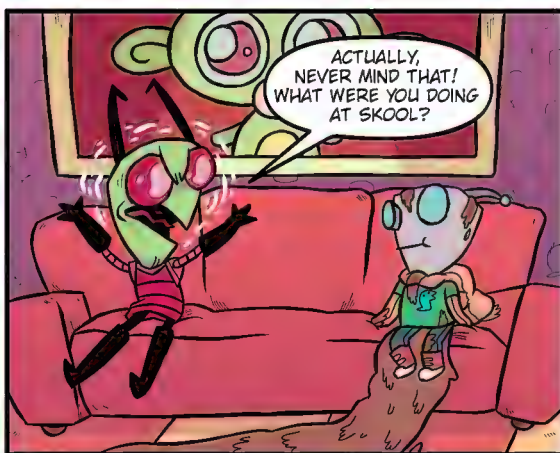
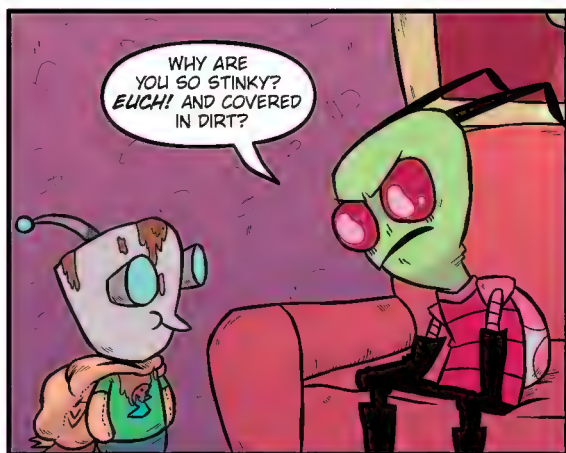
...NO! THAT'S WHAT THEY WANT ME TO THINK!! PRETTY CLEVER, ZIM! BUT I'M NOT LOWERING MY GUARD!

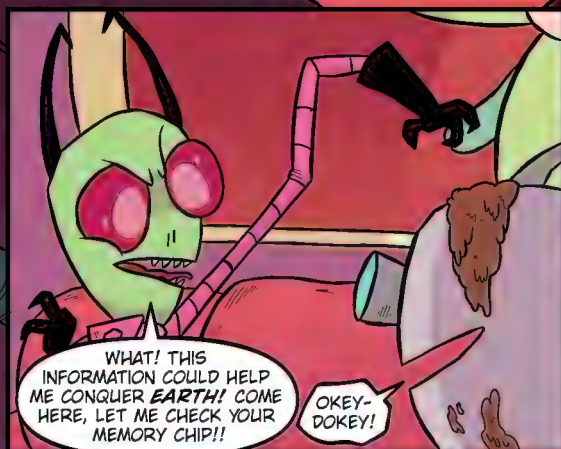
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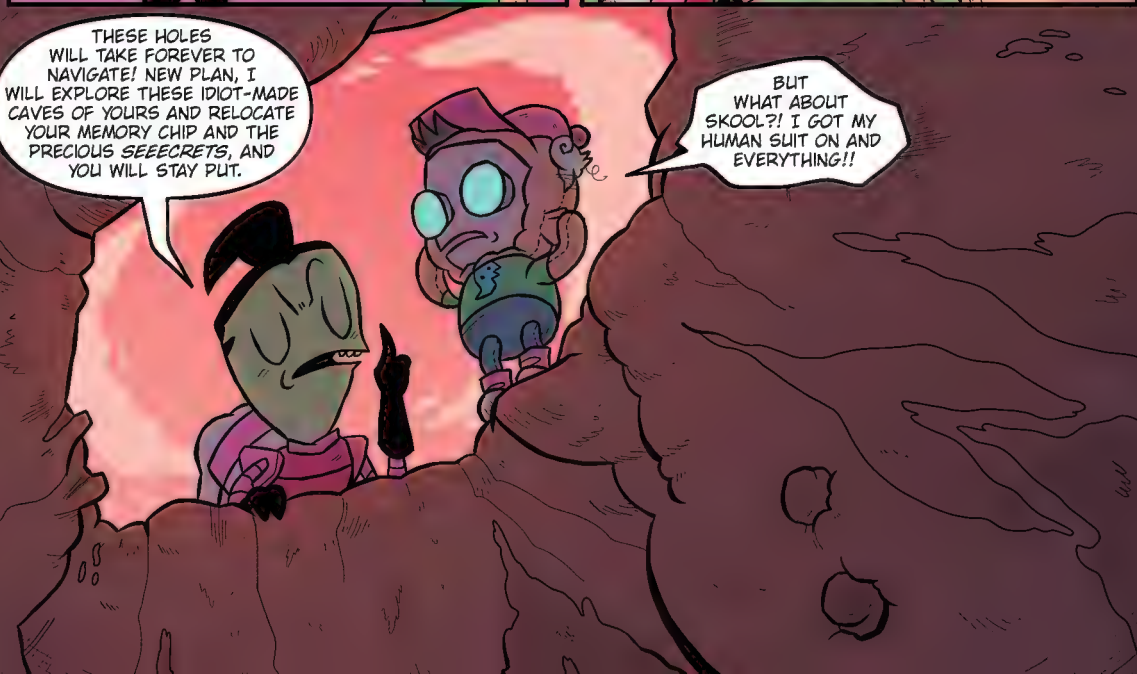
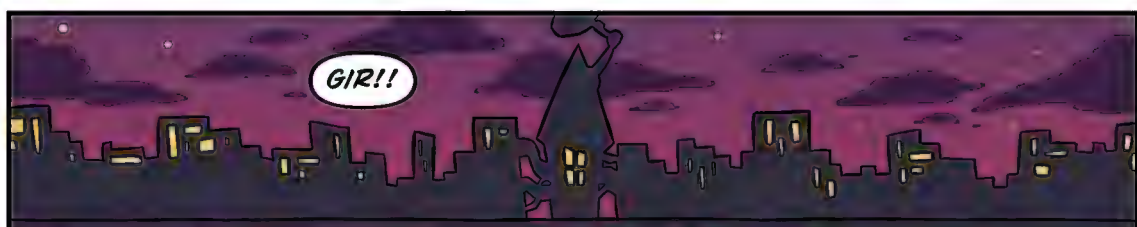


EVENTUALLY...

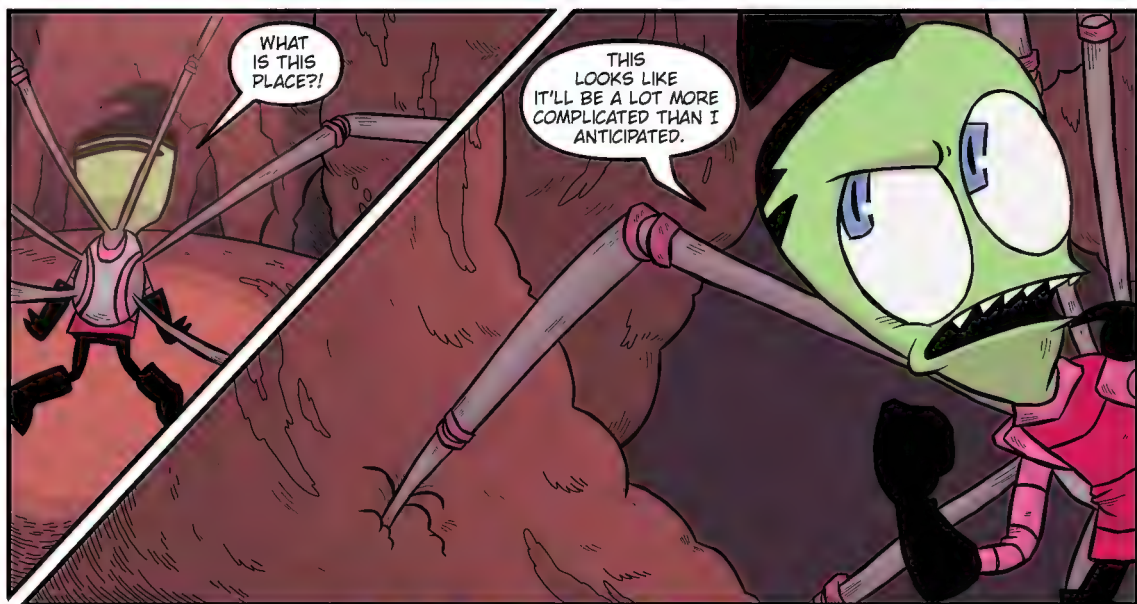












WHAT IS THIS PLACE?!

THIS LOOKS LIKE IT'LL BE A LOT MORE COMPLICATED THAN I ANTICIPATED.



SO THIS IS WHERE GIR SPENDS ALL HIS TIME...



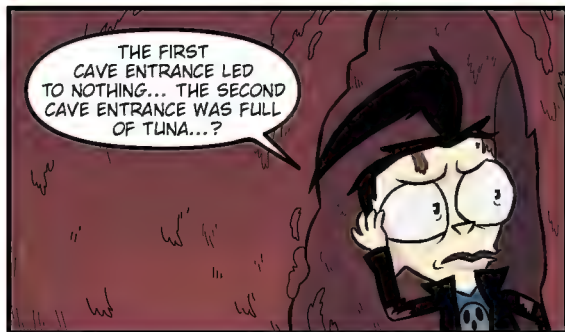
BEING IN THIS HELL PIT WILL BE WORTH IT THOUGH, ONCE I RETRIEVE THE MEMORY CHIP AND THOSE PRECIOUS, DELICIOUS SEEECRETS!!



I THINK I WILL TRY THE LEAST STINKY ROUTE FIRST! SECRETS FOR ZIIIIIM!



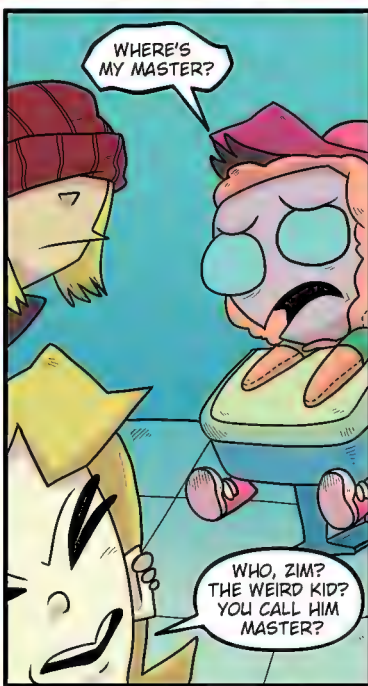
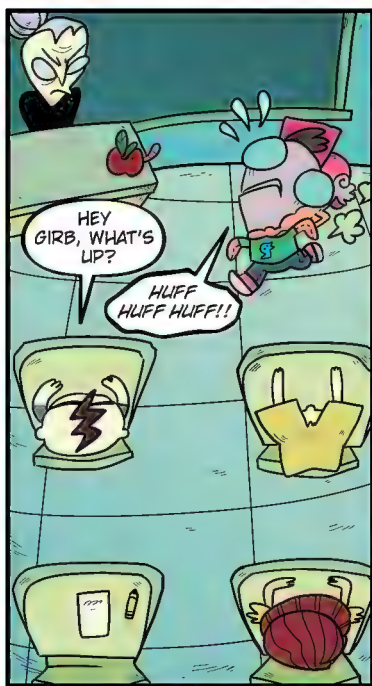
UGH...

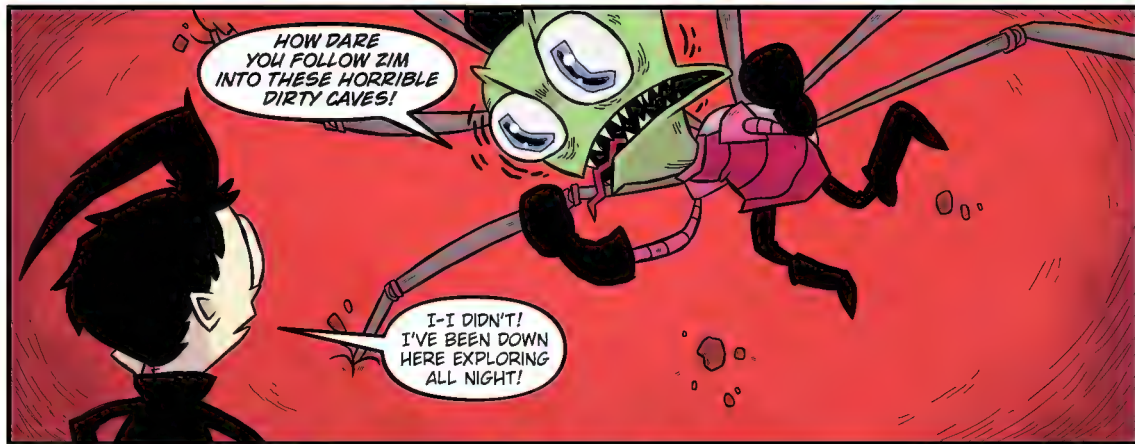
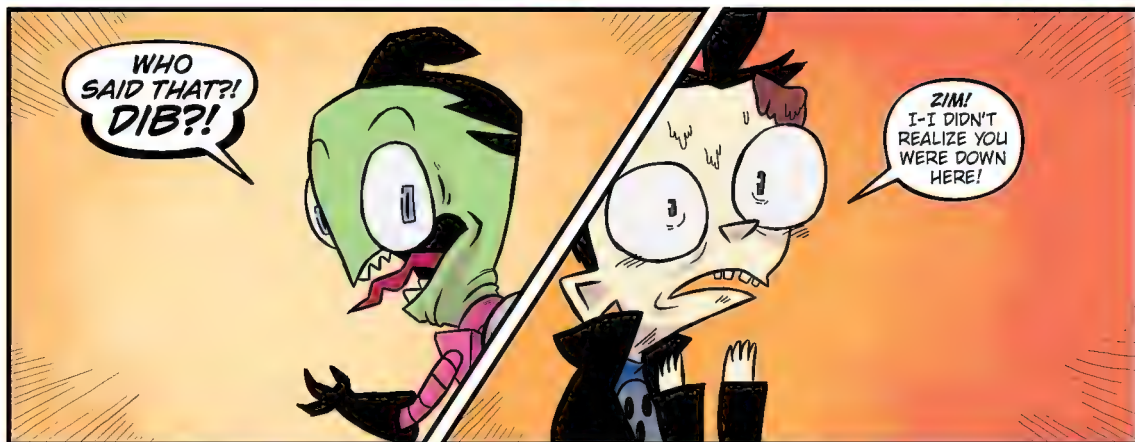


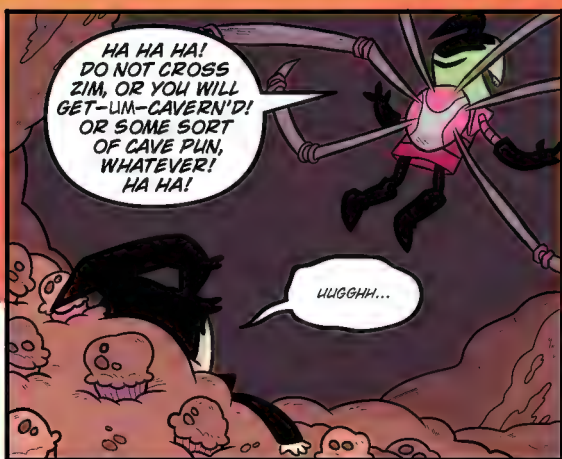
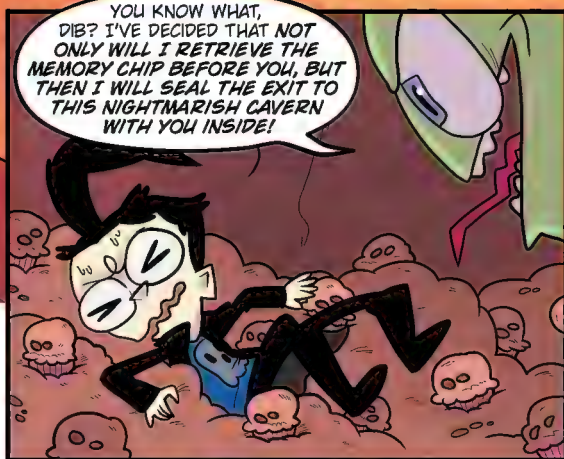
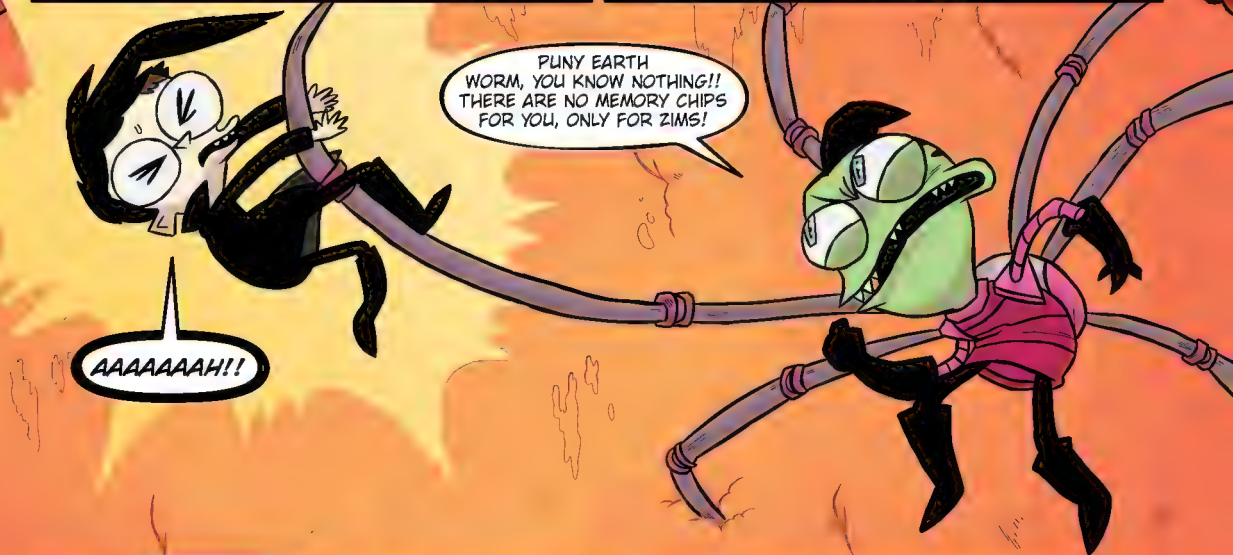
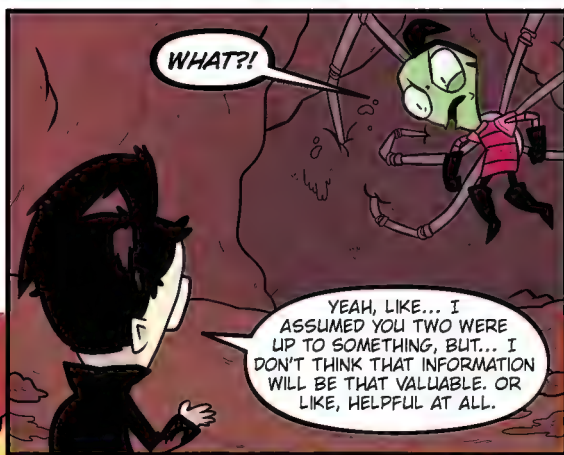
THE FIRST CAVE ENTRANCE LED TO NOTHING... THE SECOND CAVE ENTRANCE WAS FULL OF TUNA...?



TIME FOR THE LAST TUNNEL ENTRANCE. THIRD TIME'S THE CHARM!

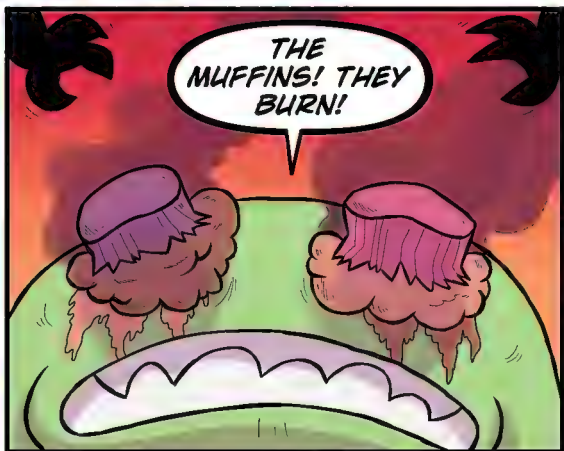






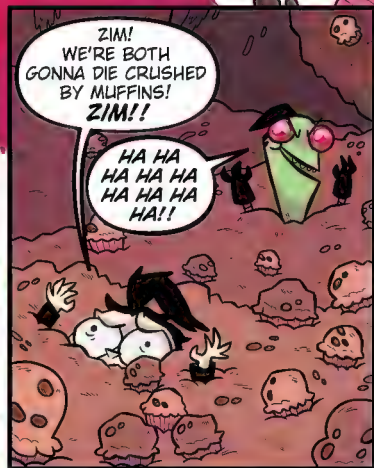
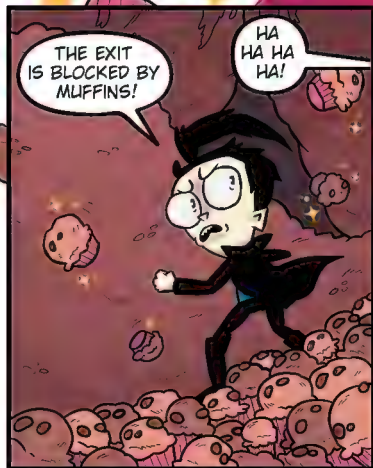


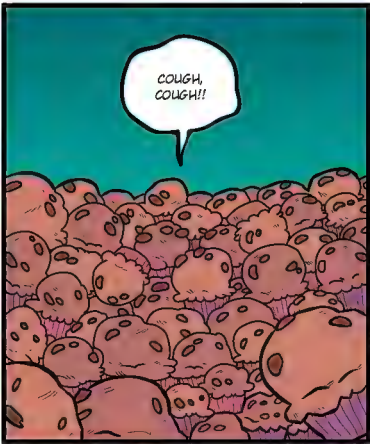
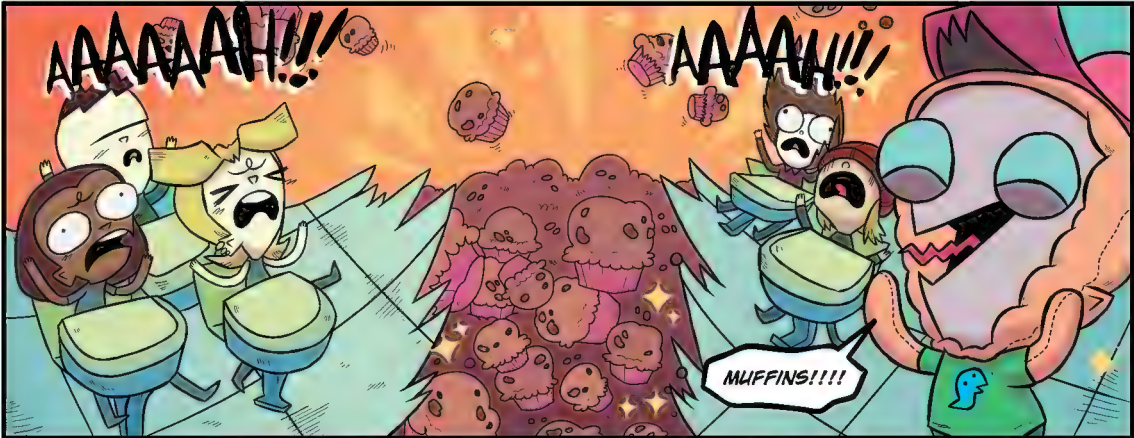


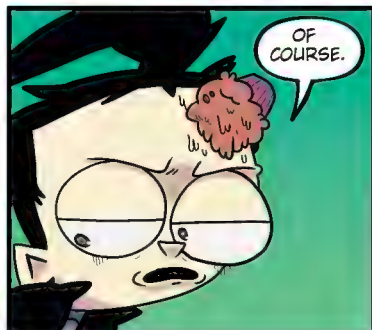
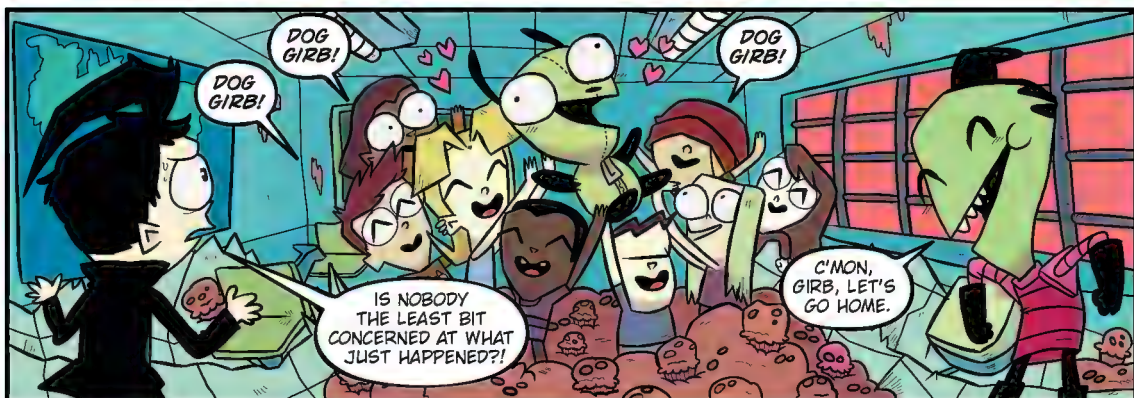
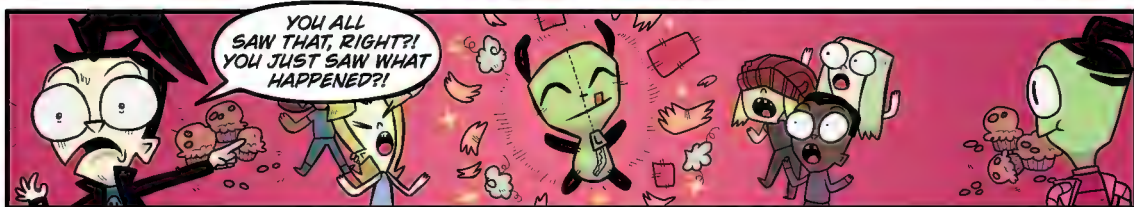
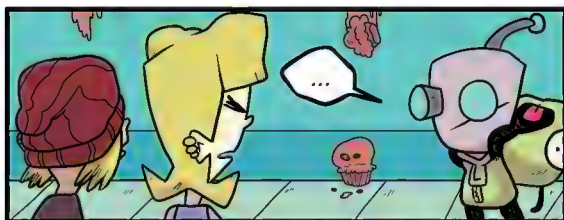


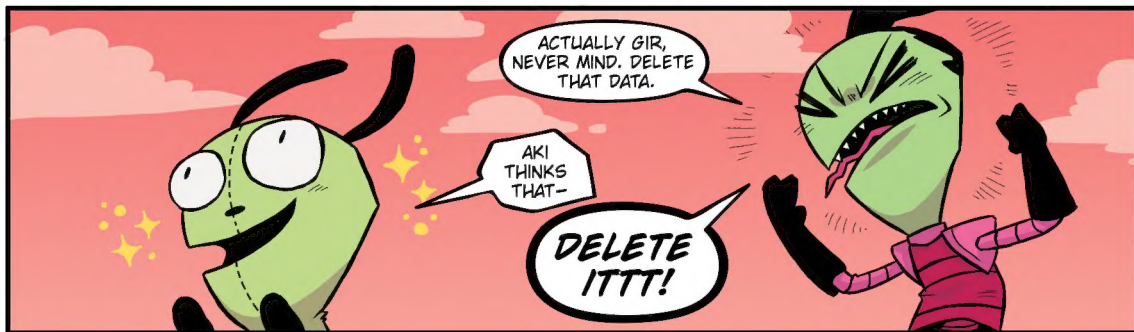
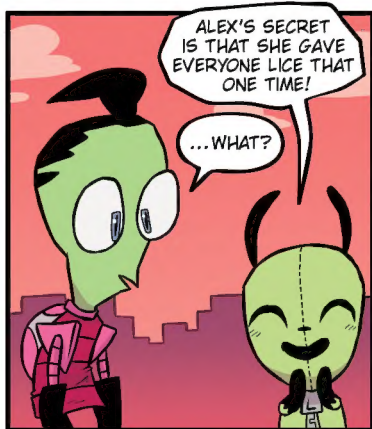


BOOM!!











JHONEN VASQUEZ

Jhonen Vasquez is a writer and artist who walks in many worlds, not unlike Blade, only without having to drink blood-serum to survive the curse that is also his greatest power (still talking about Blade here). He's worked in comics and animation and is the creator of *Invader ZIM*, a fact that haunts him to this day.

@JhonenV



ERIC TRUEHEART

Eric Trueheart was one of the original writers on the *Invader ZIM* television series back when there was a thing called "television." Since then, he's made a living writing moderately-inappropriate things for people who make entertainment for children, including Dreamworks Animation, Cartoon Network, Disney TV, PBS, Hasbro, and others. Upon reading this list, he now thinks he maybe should have become a dentist, and he hates teeth.

@erictrueheart



SAM LOGAN

Sam Logan is best known as the creator of *Sam and Fuzzy*, a massive comedy adventure series that he has been writing and illustrating for over 15 years. He's also either partly or completely responsible for *President Dog*, *Skull Panda*, the *Underground RPG*, and a lot of unrelated problems. He lives in Vancouver, BC with his two dogs. (They're very good boys.)

@samandfuzzy



SARAH GRALEY

Sarah Graley is a UK-based comic artist and writer, living with four cats and one cat-like boy. When she's not working on comics about part-time grim reapers and cuties, she's probably working on other comics about other cuties! She did that *Rick and Morty*™ series (*Lil' Poopy Superstar*) that one time, and also makes a diary comic called *Our Super Adventure* and an Oni Press series called *Kim Reaper*. You can check those out and more at www.sarahgraley.com.

@sarahgraleyart





MADDIE C.

Maddie C. lives in Richmond, Virginia, collects vinyl but doesn't have a record player, and is prepared for the day the yo-yo comes back in style.

@verticaldrawsg



MADY G.

Mady G. is a genderless illustrator with a flair for the psychedelic and uncanny. They have drawn lots of things and stuff, including comics for *The Nib*, *Sweaty Palms Anthology*, and *Invader ZIM*—of course. They were born in the woods, live in the desert, and are the parent of a small terrible dog with exactly 10 nipples.

@MadyGComics



FRED C. STRESING

Fred C. Stresing is a colorist, artist, writer, and letterer for a variety of comics. You may recognize his work from *Invader ZIM*, the comic you are holding. He has been making comics his whole life, from the age of six. He has gotten much better since then. He currently resides in Savannah, Georgia with his wife and 2 cats. He doesn't know how the cats got there, they are not his.

@FredCStresing



SARAH STERN

Sarah Stern is an artist and colorist from New York. Her other coloring credits include *Goldie Vance* (Boom!), *Zodiac Starforce* (Dark Horse), and *Mighty Morphin' Power Rangers: Pink* (Boom!).

@Worstwizard



WARREN WUCINICH

Warren Wucinich is an illustrator, colorist, and part-time carny currently living in Durham, NC. When not making comics he can usually be found watching old *Twilight Zone* episodes and eating large amounts of pie.

@warrenwucinich

**Do you have a hankering for EVIL?
Are your credentials from the school of
TAKING OVER THE WORLD? Then you
might have what it takes to SCHOOL
EARTH! I mean, RULE EARTH!**

The background of the cover is a cartoon illustration of a school building with a sign that says 'SKOOL'. A green alien with large red eyes and a pink collar is shown in a dynamic pose, surrounded by blue and green energy or smoke. A small character with a large head and a single eye is also visible. The title 'INVADER ZIM' is written in large, bold, stylized letters. 'INVADER' is in yellow with black outlines, and 'ZIM' is in pink with black outlines. A small 'TM' trademark symbol is at the end of 'ZIM'.

INVADER ZIM™

VOLUME 6

ZIM's got it all in spades: the evil, the hankering... okay, maybe not the credentials. Earth is but the FIRST planet that he will take over for the Irken Empire! Except, it turns out someone else has already invaded Earth? And is now living under ZIM's house? And is from the most boring race in the entire galaxy? Can ZIM escape his boring clutches ALIVE? Plus: Dib goes on a mission to defeat the evil that is POOPHTULU! Zany antics courtesy of the newest Irken experiment: THE TIME THINGY! And GIR goes to skool! Because no one told him he couldn't.



RELIVE THE
TERROR OF WATCHING
THE INVADER ZIM
TV SHOW BY READING
INVADER ZIM
THE COMIC!

